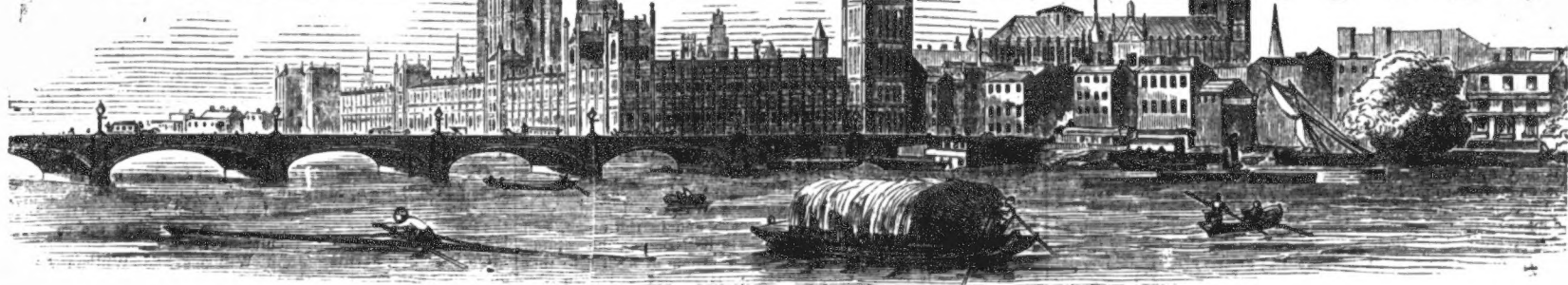


THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



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LONDON, SATURDAY, MAY 30, 1868.

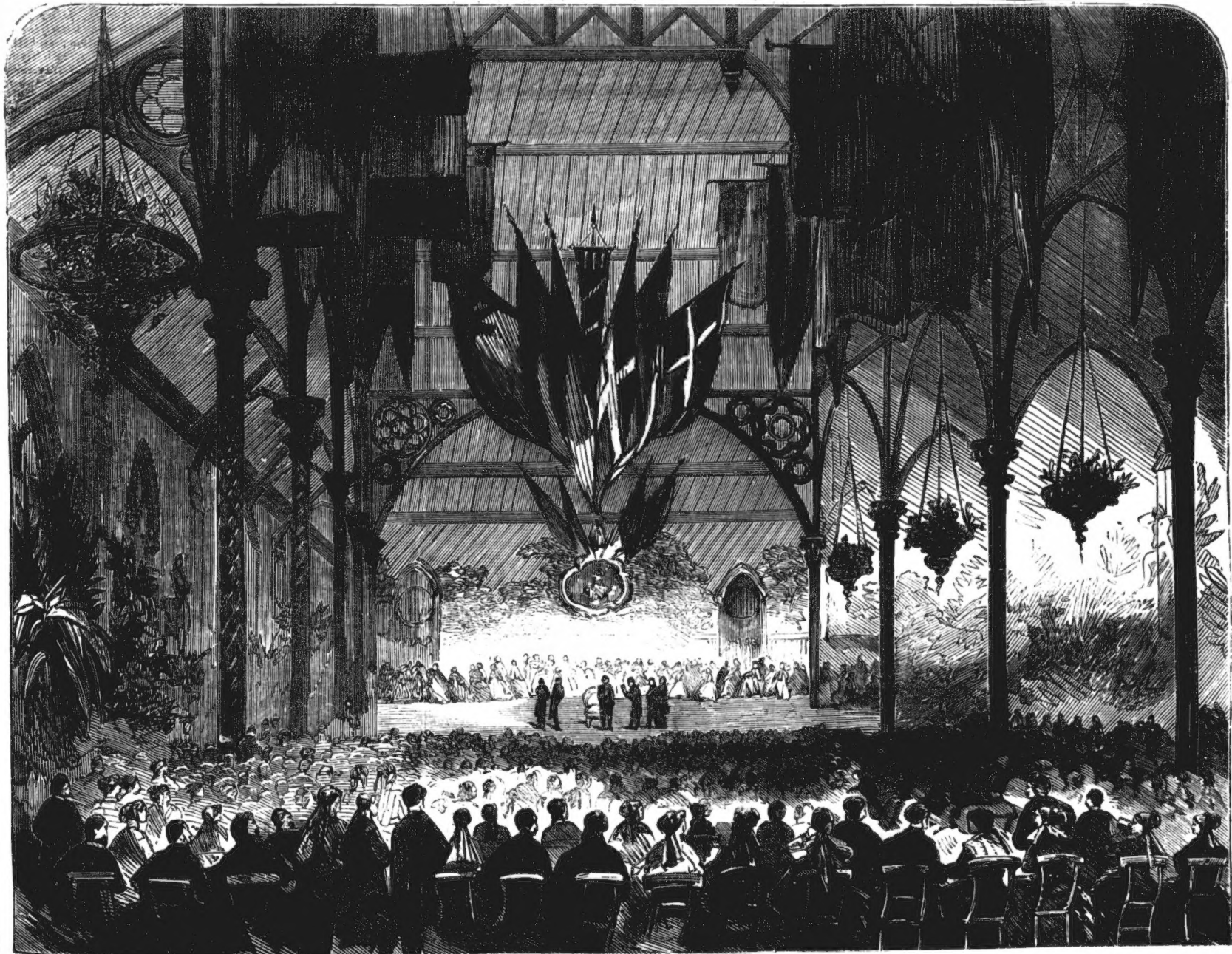
[ONE PENNY.]

THE DERBY DAY.

THEIR Royal Highnesses the Prince of Wales, the Crown Prince of Denmark, and Prince Christian left Marlborough House at half-past eleven o'clock on Wednesday morning and drove by road to Epsom to witness the running for the "Derby." Prince Christian of Schleswig-Holstein left Windsor on Tuesday night by the 5.40 train, and remained in town for this purpose, and it is understood that the Prince of Wales arrived from Balmoral in the morning about four o'clock with the same object in view. The Duke of Cambridge and Prince Teck left the Waterloo Station by the 11.20 a.m. train on the South Western line for Kingston. They travelled in a compartment of a first-class carriage, which had been reserved for them, and on their arrival at their destination drove from Kingston to the course. The route for the Prince of Wales and his illustrious party was over Vauxhall-bridge and via Clapham-common to Merton, where the horses of the Royal equipage were changed. The Prince reached the course in good time for the races. Year by year the railway traffic to Epsom Downs on the Derby Day has lessened that by road, and this year has been no exception to the new rule. There are many advantages in this

species of locomotion—there are no tolls, no fees to ostlers and stablemen, and no claims for damages to the rickety concerns pressed into the service of the Epsom carnival. It was from the London-bridge Station of the London, Brighton, and South Coast line and Waterloo terminus of the London and South Western that the great exodus of Londoners took place. Many rose early and left by the first trains, the cheap or third-class section of the traffic commencing as soon as 7.30 a.m. Train after train was made up and despatched in rapid succession, and as every one contained eighteen carriages, it is estimated that by 9.30 a.m. some 5,000 passengers by the cheap section of the traffic were sent on their way to Epsom. Crowds left from Kensington, Vauxhall, and Clapham Junction, and from the various suburban stations. Yet if the railways were popular, there were still many who, undeterred by the dust, clung to the old routes by road, and consequently the numerous thoroughfares leading to Clapham, Merton, and Epsom—especially those which converged to a point at the Elephant and Castle—exhibited a scene of great bustle and excitement, which increased as the morning wore on. Hounslow, Windsor, Staines, Richmond, Twickenham, and the various Surrey and Berkshire villages sent forth their

myriad votaries to the Downs, all the roads to which presented a most lively aspect. Never did a morning open more auspiciously for the great event of the sporting year than that of this year. A pleasant sunshine, tempered by a cool breeze, swept over the Downs, and augured well for the comfort of those who intended being present at the "Derby" running. Visitors from all parts began to arrive early, and soon the vicinity of the stands and course began to wear the well-known aspect incidental to the chief event of the Epsom meeting. Mr. Chief Superintendent Walker's detachment of the A. R. reserve, and other draughts from the different divisions of the Metropolitan police, did good service in reducing things to order and keeping open the road to the Downs. The result of the race will be found in our "Sporting" column. Sir Joseph Hawley's success cannot be called altogether a popular victory. Sympathy with the unfortunate Marquis of Hastings was very general. At every turn on the course was heard the exclamation, "Poor Hastings! what will he do?" and the shouts of the crowd seemed to return a weird echo, "What will he do?" The money lost on Lady Elizabeth is very great, and the principal members of the aristocracy are said to be "hit" very hard indeed.



PRESENTATION OF AN ADDRESS TO THE PRINCE OF WALES BY THE MAYOR AND CORPORATION OF LEEDS.

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

THE House of Lords read the Consolidated Fund (£17,000,000), Bill a second time, and read a third time and passed the Endowed Schools Bill.—Lord Portman and the Earl of Malmesbury having appeared in vain to Lord Chelmsford to send the Artisans' Dwellings Bill before a select committee, the first mentioned peer gave notice that on the motion for going into committee, he should oppose any further progress with the measure.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

In the House of Commons, Mr. Maguire moved the adjournment of the House, for the purpose of calling attention to the cases of riot and disturbance, injury to person and destruction of property at Ashton-under-Lyne, and other places in the North, caused, as he alleged, by the addresses of a Mr. Murphy and his colleagues. In doing so the hon. member commented with some severity upon the conduct of the Ashton magistracy, and inquired what steps had been or would be taken by the Government to prevent further breaches of the peace from the same cause.—Mr. Secretary Hardy was sure that every one must feel how disgraceful were the scenes referred to, and could not sufficiently deplore and condemn such excesses. But the member for Cork was not altogether just to the magistracy of Ashton, for in the absence of the mayor all was done that was possible by his *locum tenens* in the endeavour to preserve the peace. With respect to Murphy's lectures being the cause of the riots, he understood the course adopted by that person and his associates was to take a room or erect a building of their own, to which they admitted by ticket, and there was no law to prevent the delivery of controversial lectures under such circumstances, unless language was used of a seditious or blasphemous character, or calculated to create a breach of the peace. It was in the power of any person who had reason for it to swear an information that there was cause to apprehend a breach of the peace; but that was a question for the local authorities to take cognizance of, and not the central Government in London.—Colonel Jervis having asked whether the Government meant to leave the defence of Ex-Governor Eyre to be provided for by public subscriptions, or to render him any pecuniary assistance for the purpose, Mr. Disraeli observed that the matter was considered by the Government a year ago, and that they saw no reason to doubt the judiciousness of the decision they then came to, and which they had communicated officially to Governor Eyre. In the case of General Nelson and Lieutenant Brand, it was felt that as they were acting under a superior officer the Government were bound to defend them; but the case of Mr. Eyre was of a different character. They thought that it was no part of their duty to undertake his defence, but that they should watch the proceedings at the trial, make themselves acquainted with all the evidence, and then if they deemed it right to make a proposition to Parliament to support Governor Eyre in his defence, they would not shrink from performing that duty.—The House subsequently proceeded with the consideration of the clauses of the Scotch Reform Bill in committee.—The amendment to the third clause, proposed by Mr. Bouvier on Monday, providing for the creation of a £10 lodger franchise, was withdrawn, upon the Lord Advocate undertaking to introduce a separate clause relating to the subject.—The Lord Advocate then proposed to amend the clause by disqualifying persons who should during the period of twelve calendar months have been exempted from payment of poor rates on the ground of inability to pay; or who should have failed to pay, on or before the first of August in the present or the 20th of July in any subsequent year, any poor rates that had become payable by him, in respect of his dwelling-house or as an inhabitant of a burgh, up to the preceding 15th of May; or who should have been in the receipt of parol relief within the twelve calendar months next preceding the last day of July.—After some discussion the amendment was agreed to, and the clause ordered to stand part of the bill.

POULTRY.

MR. MECHI has mooted an important question (says the *Gardener's Chronicle*) in bringing before the agricultural world the relative cost of feeding bullocks and chicken and their returns. The poultry stock has so seldom been considered of sufficient importance to figure on the farmer's balance-sheet, that there is yet much to be learned by all of us as to the best mode of feeding and bringing our birds to market on the most advantageous terms. At present the demand for, almost always exceeds the supply of, first-class table poultry, consequently the price is always too high to enable it to become "people's food." If increased attention be paid to its production, and the promised facilities of the new markets become realities, then poultry from being a delicacy may become a staple article of consumption to our middle class. To attain this end the cost of its production must be small. There is no difficulty on a farm, however situate, in providing for a stock of poultry commensurate with its size, and the absolute cost of keep for the breeding stock, where there is stack-yard, threshing-floor and pig-trough, is very small.

The difficulty hitherto experienced in this country has been to get the farmer to think that his poultry could be made to pay, and to make the experiment. In many cases when attempted it has been thrown up in disgust and disappointment, because, the stock selected having been indifferent, and its treatment bad, or to say the least faulty, the produce has been meagre, expensive, and unsatisfactory.

No evil can be thoroughly remedied until its source and origin be ascertained. The principal difficulties in the way of the farmer seeking to make his poultry profitable have hitherto been—in the first place, the low quality of the material, or original stock; and in the next, the lack of attention bestowed on it. All who have kept poultry, or who have sojourned in farmhouses where the poultry-yard is tolerated, will have observed this. There appears to be no *via media*: either you find a poultry-yard where every bird is a pedigree fowl and *decore* like an old soldier, or you can see a collection that would make an unhappy any worthy who undertook to solve the problem of their genealogical descent. Another point, and a strong one is, the attendance generally accorded to the poultry stock. This is one of the great causes of failure, and one that is easily remedied. Let all care of poultry be as much as possible under the constant supervision of the principal. The food is important in every way, but more especially in the manner of its administration. Where the birds thrive and pay you will see none lying about. The rough tiling corn will all grind into good meal for chickens, and the birds do well on it. If the master or mistress take an interest in the poultry equal to that evinced generally for other produce, there need be, we think, but little fear as to the more general, though gradual, adoption of feathered stock.

The *American Agriculturist* for the current month gives some curious examples illustrative of Mr. Darwin's work "On the Variation of Animals and Plants under Domesticity." It gives drawings of the heads of the Spanish and Hamburg fowls, in which the principal characteristics are directly opposite; it also shows a series of sketches of the great variation in the formation of the skull and beak of the various breeds of domestic pigeons, commencing with the wild Rock pigeon, and ending with the exaggerated Bagadotte of the Germans. The same journal gives an idea to fowl fanciers who have but little space in which to indulge their whim. A clever writer, Mr. Mabbitt, gives particulars of his summer poultry house, with an engraving. The pen is a hexagon in shape, very much like a bell-glass. The poultry house is suspended like a meat-safe in the centre.

COURT AND SOCIETY.

MR. BERESFORD HOPE having been compelled to leave town upon an important engagement, paired off against Mr. Gladstone's bill with Mr. Marsh.

On Friday, Lady Gooch, the wife of Sir Daniel Gooch, chairman of the Great Western Railway, of Clewer, near Windsor, died at the family seat.

MR. GLADSTONE, M.P., has consented to allow himself to be proposed for the office of Chancellor of the University of Edinburgh. Sir James Y. Simpson is chairman of the committee engaged in promoting the election of Mr. Gladstone.

VISCOUNT INGESTRE, M.P., has consented to preside at a meeting on the Irish Church question, to be held in connection with the Shaftesbury Working Men's Club and Institute, Prince's-road, Notting-hill, on Wednesday, June 3.

ETIENNE MUSURUS BEY, hitherto Second Secretary of the Turkish Embassy in London, has been named First Secretary, in the room of Sermed Effendi, who has received an appointment in the newly instituted Council of State at Constantinople.

THE Princess Helena on Monday completed her 22nd year. Her Royal Highness was born on the 25th May, 1846, and was married on the 5th of July, 1866, to His Royal Highness Prince Frederick Christian Augustus of Schleswig-Holstein-Sonderburg. The bells of many of the principal churches in London and Windsor rang during the day in honour of the event.

THE expectation that the Prince of Wales will again visit Ireland is entertained both in the south and in the north, and the Kerry papers speak of a Royal trip to Killarney in the autumn quite as confidently as do the Belfast journals of a visit to that town, where, it is believed, his Royal Highness will open new docks.

THE intelligence received on Saturday at the Colonial Office that the Duke of Edinburgh is convalescent, will be received with joy by the whole country. His Royal Highness, on the 6th of April, was able to resume the command of the Galates, and left Sydney on that day for England. The plea of insanity set up for O'Farrell had failed, and the assassin had been executed.

ON Saturday, Her Majesty's birthday, State dinners were given by the Premier, the Home Secretary, the Foreign Secretary, the Secretary at War, the Secretary for India, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the Lord Steward, the Lord Chamberlain, and the Master of the Horse. At many of the churches on Sunday the National Anthem was played after morning service.

A COMMITTEE composed of the Duke of Leinster, the Earl of Howth, Lord Fermoy, Mr. Justice Keogh, and other gentlemen, is occupied in Dublin in an effort to raise a testimonial to the memory of the late Mr. Dargan, the railway contractor, which is to take the form of a gift to his widow. Mr. Dargan died in rather embarrassed circumstances, and this step having become necessary, his friends will, no doubt, provide for his widow suitably.

WE hear that it is the intention of Her Majesty, on the return of the Court from Scotland, to give a series of State breakfasts at Buckingham Palace, and that the first of these entertainments will take place upon the occasion of the arrival of his Royal Highness the Duke of Edinburgh. The breakfasts will be given within the Royal gardens at Buckingham Palace, and marquees and tents are now being erected and prepared in readiness for these festivities.

SOME disappointment has been caused in Dublin by the announcement that the remains of Sir Benjamin Lee Guinness are not to be transferred to St. Patrick's Cathedral, prior to their removal for interment in Mount Jerome Cemetery. The family of the deceased, it is reported, do not wish to add so ostentatious a ceremonial to the obsequies; but the public, it is thought, will succeed in having this mark of respect paid to the memory of the lamented deceased.

WE have to record the death of Sir H. Halford, which took place at his residence, Wistow Hall, Newton Harcourt, Leicestershire, on Friday night. The deceased baronet had suffered from failing health for some time, and had consequently since October last been living at Folkestone. He, however, had not benefited by the change, and only returned to Wistow on Tuesday. Deceased was the second baronet, born 1797, and was at the time of his death in the 72nd year of his age. He succeeded his father, Sir H. Halford (created 1809), the eminent physician, whose original name was Vaughan, physician extraordinary to King George the Third in the year 1844. From the year 1832 to 1857 he represented the southern division of Leicestershire in Parliament in the Conservative interest. He was a deputy lieutenant and a magistrate for Leicestershire, a trustee of Rugby School, and patron of two livings, the incumbency of Kirby and vicarage of Wistow, Leicestershire—which are held by his second son, the Rev. John Frederick Halford, born 1830, educated at Trinity College, Cambridge (B.A. 1852), and who married, in 1856, Emma, daughter of J. S. Andrews, Esq. The deceased is succeeded by his son, Henry St. John Halford, born 1828, who was educated at Eton and Merton College, Oxford, where he took his B.A. degree in 1849, is a deputy lieutenant and a magistrate for Leicestershire and Northamptonshire, and lieutenant-colonel of the Leicestershire Rifle Volunteers, and who married in 1853 Elizabeth Urville, daughter of the late W. J. Bagshaw, Esq., of The Oaks, Derbyshire. Deceased married in 1824 Barbara, daughter of the late Right Hon. Sir J. Vaughan, who survives him, and who has one daughter, Elizabeth Barbara, married, in 1846, to Albert Pell, Esq., of Highbeach, Northamptonshire, the defeated candidate at the last election, and who is to be the Conservative candidate at the next South Leicestershire election.

SACK—"W. D." writing from New York to *Notes and Queries* says:—"Allow me to make a note on the word sack, which has been discussed, I believe, in some of your foregoing numbers. Sack was a general term used with most wines. 'Your best sack,' says Gervase Markham 'are of Xeres, in Spain; your smaller of Galicia and Portugal; your strong sack are of the Canaries and Malaga.' Sack, in brief, is 'nothing but whisky,' a solution which may cause a mile for a moment. Whisky is from *uisge*, Irish for water or liquor, and *swig* and *suck* are from the same root. *Sack*, as well as *bir* or *beer*, is Hebrew for water or well; and *shuk* and *shkin* Chaldean for liquor or water. Sack, whisky, and beer, then, mean simply drink. All true etymologies tend to prove themselves in this easy way. See, dry, in French—derived probably, like *ashes*, from *sheq*, the Coptic, and *ese*, the Hebrew, for fire and heat—is a very out-of-the-way kind of synonym in this case. The French have attached the meaning of dry to some qualities of wine, but they impose upon themselves, being led astray by a false interpretation of the true old phrase."

KING'S COLLEGE ATHLETIC SPORTS.—These sports took place on Saturday at Beaufort House, when, in spite of the unfavourable state of the weather, a numerous assembly witnessed the races. The prizes, some of which were very beautiful, were presented to the successful competitors by Mrs. Lavie, wife of Dr. Lavie, of Warwick-square, one of the vice-presidents of the club, and a fellow and associate of King's College. The venerable principal was present, taking the greatest interest in the proceedings, and presiding over the meeting at the time of the distribution. Three hearty cheers were given at the conclusion of the ceremony for Mrs. Lavie, for Dr. Jelf, the principal, and for the managing committee. The band of the 1st Surrey volunteers attended, and entertained the company by the performance of a choice selection of music.

HOME AND DOMESTIC.

THE Dublin police are to receive one week's full pay, as a gratuity, in consideration of the extra duty thrown upon them during the Royal visit.

ON Friday, Mr. Aaron Hughes, 56 years of age, builder, who resided in George-street, Villa-street, Loughlin, committed suicide by throwing himself under a train at a point near to the Perry Barr Railway Station. The body was completely cut in two.

ON Sunday, at three o'clock in the afternoon, a number of armed insurgents entered Ashfield House, Cork, in the absence of the owner, Captain Warren. They demanded the surrender of arms in the name of the Irish Republic. Having got a sword from the terrified domestics they decamped through the shrubbery.

THE shock of earthquake at Tachkent, on the 5th inst., lasted nearly a minute, the direction being from south-west to north-east. All the buildings were shaken, and most of them seriously damaged. Nine men, four women, and two children were killed by the fall of houses, and six other persons slightly injured.

ON Saturday afternoon a river gig was upset off New Brighton, and the crew, consisting of Mr. H. Foxall, Wm. Murphy, and John Nelson, precipitated into the water. The two former were drowned, but Nelson clung to the bottom of the boat and was rescued.

ON Saturday morning a pleasure boat capsized near the Newgate Coastguard Station, Margate, when the occupants—two ladies, a Mr. Horn, and the waterman, Charles Emptage—were thrown into the sea. They were fortunately rescued by one of the coastguard boats under the charge of Lieutenant Hart.

ON Saturday evening John Williams and William Lambert quarrelled and fought in the street in Liverpool, and in the course of the fight, Lambert struck Williams a blow which made him reel and fall heavily to the ground, his head coming violently in contact with the pavement. He died almost immediately. Both men were labourers. Lambert is in custody.

ON Wednesday afternoon a man took a horse and cart up the narrow roadway by East Cliff, Dover, and left the animal about three yards from the edge of the rocks for a few minutes whilst he went to help some fellow-workmen close by. During the time he was away, the horse, which was rather blind and restive, strayed from where he had been left and fell over the cliff. The cart was smashed to atoms, and the back of the horse being broken, it died a few minutes afterwards.

THE village of Troutbeck, Windermere, has lost its oldest inhabitant, Margaret Longmire, or, as she was called, "Auld Peggy," died on the 24th instant, aged 104, having been born on the 15th of April, 1764. She has only been confined to bed a few weeks, and, with the exception of being slightly deaf, retained all her faculties to the last. With her accustomed sympathy, Her Majesty sent Peggy £31st autumn, for she was very poor, having received parish relief for upwards of 30 years. Peggy opened the ball given in Troutbeck on the occasion of the marriage of the Prince of Wales. Longmire, so long the champion wrestler, is her grandson. We are well informed that the baptismal register of Mrs. Longmire exists in the parish church of Windermere, and that she has lived all her long life in the neighbourhood.

THE unreasonableness of the Roman Catholic bishops, as shown in the correspondence with reference to the Catholic University, is the subject of observation in Irish papers. It is admitted that the Government met the prelates in a fair spirit, and that every proper concession was made. The memorandum of Lord Mayo contrasted favourably with the plan of the former university, being more liberal to the Roman Catholic body and at the same time just to the State and to the principle of a lay representation; and the failure of the negotiation is regarded as proving the impossibility of satisfying the Roman Catholic bishops in the matter of university education. The *Freeman's Journal* discusses the letters between Lord Mayo and the bishops very fully, and says, his lordship "might have replied to the objections of the prelates without parading the preference of Government for a layman" as chancellor of the University.

AT about half-past eleven o'clock on Friday night a fine screw steamer, the *Garonne*, plying between Liverpool and Bordeaux, was wrecked on "the Bucks," a dangerous reef off Land's End. The weather was thick, and the night dark. A good look-out was kept, and all that could be done by cool, brave, and experienced seamen, after the accident was done. The steamer, however, was going at the rate of ten or eleven knots an hour—much too great a speed on such a night and near a rock-bound coast. The captain, mate, two stewards, and fifteen passengers, perished. Among the latter were a lady, her two children, and two servants; another lady, her baby, and two other children, and two nurses; and an uncle and a nephew. The husband of the latter lady and her little son were saved, having been picked up by one of the boats, after being washed from the wreck. Out of the boats called to the captain, who was on the quarter-deck, but he refused to leave his ship. The saved were Mr. Muir and his little son, and eighteen of the crew.

A NOVEL and remarkable application has been made to the Irish Lord Chancellor in connection with the cases of Mr. Pigott and Mr. Sullivan, now in prison in Dublin, for publishing "seditious libels." The Attorney-General having refused his fiat to the writ of error, in consequence simply of their memorials being irregular, much abuse of the Government in the "national" journals is the result; and the new phase of the matter introduced in the Court of Chancery is an application by petition that the Lord Chancellor should, as the holder of the Great Seal, "order" that the writ of error applied for grant his fiat. Mr. Butt, Q.C., said the authorities differed as to whether the application should be by petition, or in open Court without a petition. The Lord Chancellor said it was a matter of discretion whether the person holding the Great Seal decided it on petition, but he preferred having such applications made in open Court. Saturday (to-day), was fixed for hearing the motion, Mr. Butt stating that the question which would be raised was, that if the Attorney-General refused his fiat there was an appeal, and that without his fiat the Great Seal can grant the writ.

ON Thursday afternoon a boat accident of a very melancholy character took place on the river opposite Langbank, whereby two gentlemen lost their lives. The names of the unfortunate men were William Saunderson, lithographer, with Mr. Miller, Ingram-street, Glasgow, and James Maclean, eldest son of Mr. Maclean, writer, and residing at 86, Hill-street, Garnethill, Glasgow. It would appear that the deceased, who were uncle and nephew, came to Langbank, where Mr. Maclean owns a house, on Thursday morning, and about mid-day got a small sailing boat belonging to the family launched for the purpose of having a sail on the river. The day was very tempestuous, a strong wind prevailing from the southward. A spirit sail having been set upon the tiny craft, the two parties proceeded up the river. They had not left the shore more than half an hour, however, when a young lady who was watching the boat from a window observed it run upon the wind, and in another instant a squall caught the sail, and the boat capsized. The young lady instantly raised an alarm, when a number of fishermen promptly launched a boat belonging to Mr. South, and proceeded to the spot, but both the unfortunate gentlemen had by this time disappeared. When the boat was picked up it was found that the sail had been made fast at the stern, so that when struck by the squall she had instantly capsized. Mr. Saunderson, who was aged about 30 years, leaves a widow and two young children. Maclean was only 18 years of age, and was a very promising young man.

METROPOLITAN.

On Saturday the manager at the Swan public-house, Broadway, Hammersmith, committed suicide by hanging.

Mr. JAMES LOND, of Wandsworth, who gave a £1,000 donation as nucleus of a £50,000 fund to oppose Mr. Gladstone's Resolutions, has undertaken to give eight prizes varying in value from £10 downwards, to young men of the City of London, in connection with the Scottish Reformation Society.

On Monday a fire took place on the premises of Mr. W. Miller, haberdasher, 5, Morning-lane, Mare-street, Hackney; the fire was not extinguished until the stock-in-trade was nearly destroyed; the origin of the fire is unknown. The loss will fall upon the Guardian Fire Office.—A fire also happened at Mr. Jeffrey's, greengrocer, New-road, Battersea-park; considerable damage was done. Insured in the General Fire Office.

On Monday again, the two brothers Smith, of the respective ages of 14 and 12 years, who stand charged with assaulting Mrs. Nunn, the housekeeper, at 2, Catherine-court, Seething-lane, with intent to murder her, were brought up on remand at the justice-room of the Mansion House before Alderman Sir R. W. Carden, who sat for the Lord Mayor, for further examination; but the prosecutrix, though partly recovered, was still unable to attend and give evidence, and the prisoners were again remanded.

On Friday an inquest was held at Greenwich, on the body of Mr. William Batten, aged 63, a surgeon. The deceased had for some time been in a desponding state of mind, labouring under the hallucination that two members of the secret police were continually after him. On Thursday he cut his throat in a frightful manner with a surgical knife, and expired about twelve hours afterwards. The jury returned a verdict of "Suicide whilst labouring under temporary insanity."

DR. DIPLOCK, held an inquest at the Fulham Union on the body of William Davidson, aged twelve months, the illegitimate offspring of Isabella Davidson, a domestic servant, who is under remand, at the Hammersmith Police-court, for wilful murder. The evidence was similar to that elicited at the police-court. After a lengthened inquiry the jury returned a verdict of "Wilful murder" against the prisoner, and the coroner made out his warrant for her commitment.

An adjourned quarter sessions for the county of Middlesex commenced on Monday, with a calendar of 107 prisoners, excluding those out of bail. Considerable delay took place in the transactions of business owing to the extraordinary state of the jury list. Seventy-five jurors were summoned, out of whom only 23 were liable and willing to serve, the remainder being over age, lame, blind, sick, or dead. Although Justice herself is fabled to be blind, the Judge could not overlook this disgraceful state of things, and made some severe remarks, which, it is to be hoped, will produce an amendment for the future.

The directors have made an inspection of the works in progress on the extension of the Metropolitan Railway between Paddington and Gloucester-road, Kensington. They were accompanied by Lord Gort, and other directors of the Metropolitan District Railway; the contractors, Messrs. Kelk, Waring, Brothers, and Lucas; the engineers, Messrs. Fowler and Johnson, and by other officers of the company. The whole of the works were found to be in an advanced state, and it is confidently hoped, that in the course of the summer this very important link of the inner circle of the Metropolitan Railways will be opened for public traffic.

An inquest was held on Saturday, at St. George's Hospital, relative to the death of William Parker, aged 45, an engine driver, who died from injuries received by the fall of a steam crane into a cutting at Cromwell-lane, South Kensington, the works in progress being an extension of the Metropolitan Railway. Three other men were injured at the same time, two of them very seriously. They are still in the hospital. Some preliminary evidence having been taken, Thomas Grant, the fireman, who was injured, was brought into the inquest room in an hospital chair. He said the accident was caused by the crane driver putting his foot on the brake and suddenly stopping the descent of the skip. The jury were of opinion that either of the other cranes on the works were liable to the same thing, and they thought some means should be devised by which they might be made fixtures. Ultimately a verdict of "Accidental death" was returned.

FREE TRADE AND PROTECTION IN FRANCE.

A CORRESPONDENT of a daily contemporary writing from Paris, at the end of last week, says:—The battle between Free Trade and Protection terminated after a great struggle. The Protectionists, however, did not stand up to receive the final charge of the "scrutiny," which would have shown that they were really a minority of some "25" but marched their troops off the ground, and so, to quote the official report, "put to the vote the order of the day, pure and simple, which was carried by a large majority." The scene at the closing of the long debate was very animated, and at times very angry. M. Thiers was furious, and, according to our English ideas, contradicted and interrupted in a most extraordinary manner. If ever statesman was *fidelis ad finem*, so far as his own ideas are concerned, that statesman is M. Thiers. Just as he opposed railways and cheap postage, so has he opposed Free Trade. Apparently the clever Deputy cannot see that the world advances daily, and that if a nation "marks time," others will march beyond it. His speech, too, is pronounced by many even of his admirers to have been a great public oration, but a bad parliamentary speech. "And now at last," said a very well-informed man to me this morning, "it must be evident that Protection is dead and buried, and even the Arch-Protectionists must see that the Imperial Government will, if it was necessary, stand or fall by Free Trade." M. Rouher's speech was magnificent, and reminded some of his hearers of Peel. He spoke, as you already know, on two days. On the second, after some allusions to the iron trade, he proceeded to the question of *acquiesce à caution*—that is to say, "permits" for articles to enter into France in order that they might be "perfected and then re-exported." He then touched on the necessity of Free Trade for "materials which are used in shipbuilding." On the question of cotton there was a great fight. M. Rouher would by no means of means accept the statement of M. Thiers, that half the trade in France was ruined, and that a large proportion of the factories were closed, or were working for the benefit of creditors under a commission. The American war had produced a cotton crisis, and in England and France men had gambled in cotton as "they play rouge-et-noir" or speculate on the Bourse. M. Rouher is astonished that greater misery to France had not followed the American war. M. Thiers had announced the ruin of half the manufacturers of Alsace; but they are not ruined, and it was a bold and dangerous assertion to make. Then came a general disturbance, and M. Schneider (who looks worn out by the debate) had to interpose several times. M. Aimé Gros contradicted a statement made by M. Thiers to the effect that rain was the rule, not the exception, in the manufactures of Alsace. M. Thiers, in his turn, interrupted, and insisted on being heard. All this time, M. Rouher, who had been speaking for two days, was supposed to be addressing the House, and the cries of "Divide, divide!" were getting more frequent every minute. M. Thiers would speak, and, with questionable taste, called the other Deputies who contradicted his assertions "honourable interrupters." Finally, M. Rouher continued his review of the existing state of French trade, and, after a great dispute as to the constitutional power of the Emperor with respect to the negotiation of treaties, the debate came to an end.

FOREIGN AND GENERAL.

WE have further intelligence of the burning of Magdala, and exodus of the teeming multitudes that were lately inhabiting it. The troops were in good health and on full march to the coast. The few wounded were doing well.

WE learn from Brussels that the young Duc de Brabant is much better. His Royal Highness, who is the only son of the King of the Belgians, has been suffering from a severe attack of inflammation, but the latest accounts state that the worst symptoms are disappearing. Sir William Jenner has been in attendance.

A TELEGRAM has been received from Sir R. Napier, dated the 13th instant, stating that the troops are pushing homewards as fast as possible. The rear of the army was at Antalo, nearly halfway between Magdala and the coast; and the advance, consisting of the 18th Bombay Regiment and a Battery of Artillery, had already sailed.

The session of the Customs Parliament at Berlin was closed on Saturday by the King of Prussia in person. His Majesty closed a very conciliatory speech by saying, "Not the power which Providence has placed in my hands, but the rights upon which I have agreed with my allies and the constitutional representatives of their subjects, in free treaties, will both now and in future serve as the guide of my policy."

THE experimental trains over Mount Cenis, ordered by the French and Italian Governments, have worked daily with great regularity and success. The Duke of Sutherland, Messrs. Brassey, Blount, Biddison, Brogden, and Fell, directors, Mr. Brunelles, engineer, Count Arrivabene, a member of the Italian Parliament, and about fifty more, have travelled over the line. The opening for public traffic is fixed for the 8th of June.

A LETTER from Rome says:—The Holy Father has ordered the exile of Madame Barboi-Pratocchi. This lady, well known for her beauty and gallantries, 20 years ago, belongs to the Liberal party. Sharing in the stupid superstition of some people who consider Pius IX. as a person who casts an "evil eye," she had made use of the gesture—common in Italy as a supposed protection from the malevolent influence—which is called *far la corna*, at the moment his Holiness was walking past. The Holy Father saw the movement and gave orders that Madame Barboi should leave at once. An agent of the police, M. Ciampi, a great admirer of the lady, notwithstanding her age, nearly fifty, married her directly to save her from exile. There is every probability, however, that the expedient will not be successful.

AN ANXIOUS HUSBAND.

BLACKBORNE V. BLACKBORNE was a suit instituted by the husband for a restitution of conjugal rights. The wife answered, and pleaded adultery against the petitioner as a bar to her cohabiting with him, and prayed for a decree of judicial separation.

It appeared that the petitioner, who is a lace merchant carrying on business in the West-end of London, was married to the respondent in 1855, and that there are five children the issue of it. They seemed to have lived together in apparent happiness for a considerable time, but the wife began to discover symptoms in the conduct of her husband which aroused her suspicions. He absented himself from the petitioner without giving her any satisfactory account of his whereabouts, spoke loosely about the duties of the marriage tie and its obligations, and otherwise conducted himself so as to excite suspicions in her mind as to his fidelity. In 1866 the petitioner and his wife seemed to have visited a friend of the petitioner's, at his shooting-box in Sussex, where she received information which confirmed her suspicions. The respondent, accordingly, made further inquiries, when she found that as far back as 1864 the petitioner had been in the habit of visiting a lady at Norwood, and that he had likewise visited a girl of the name of Nelly Dickson, at Grove-place, Brompton, and at the Western-road, Brighton, in 1866.

Mr. Hawkins, on the part of the petitioner, having stated that he abandoned his petition for restitution of conjugal rights, and consented to its being dismissed, the only question left for the jury was as to the adultery of the petitioner alleged in the respondent's answer.

In respect of the adultery charged at Norwood, two witnesses were called, who stated that in the summer of 1864 they saw the petitioner visit at the house of the lady in question on several occasions, and that they had seen them sitting in the garden together. As regarded the other charges of adultery, witnesses were called, who proved that the petitioner had visited the girl, Nelly Dickson, at her lodgings in Western-road, Brighton, where she passed as Mrs. Leonard, in November, 1866, but that when he did so he was always accompanied by other gentlemen.

Mrs. Blackborne, the respondent, was called, and stated: About 1864 her husband treated her with neglect, and said she was only his nominal wife. In 1864 they were living at Norwood. They were there during the summer. In October, 1866, she joined her husband at a shooting-box at Cuckfield, in Sussex, but in consequence of what she heard there she left after two days, and induced the other visitors to leave. Her husband followed her, and joined her in London on the evening of the day she left. He asked her what was the matter with her. She said she wished him to sleep out of the house for the night, as having stayed away from her on so many occasions he could do so for this once. The petitioner got very pale, and said "George"—meaning the gamekeeper—"had been telling her something." She took notes of what passed between them, and she left the house next day, and had never since cohabited with her husband. After she had left a number of letters passed between her and her husband, but he would never give her any explanation of his conduct. She accused him of having kept a lady. That he denied. She then said, "Will you look me in the face and say that you have not committed adultery?" He then said that he had, and added that there was not one man in twenty but what had done the same.

On the conclusion of the evidence, Mr. Serjeant Ballantine submitted that there was no evidence to go to the jury in respect of the adultery.

Sir J. P. Wilde said there certainly was no evidence to go to the jury in respect of the adultery charged at Norwood, and that part of the case had therefore failed. As to the adultery at Brighton, the case had better go to the jury. There was no evidence whatever as to the adultery charged at Brompton.

The counsel on either side addressed the jury, and the learned judge summed up the evidence.

The jury then retired to consider their verdict, and after an absence of a quarter of an hour came into court with a verdict finding that Mr. Blackborne, the petitioner, had committed adultery with Nelly Dickson, at Western-road, Brighton.

The Court deferred pronouncing a decree of judicial separation until some technical points which had been raised in the course of the case were decided.

Mr. Henry James said he was authorised to state on the part of the lady with whom Mr. Blackborne was charged with committing adultery at Norwood, and who was a most respectable person, that she not only never met Mr. Blackborne, but that she did not even know him.

We understand that Mr. Alfred Wigan has withdrawn from the management of the Queen's Theatre; but that Mr. and Mrs. Wigan will, as heretofore, direct and superintend the production of the pieces in which they perform.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

HER MAJESTY'S OPERA.—Three remarkable events took place at this theatre during the past week: the first being the *réouverture* of Signor Mongini: the second, the first appearance of Mdlle. Clara Louise Kellogg as Amina in "La Sonnambula;" the third, the first appearance of Mdlle. Christine Nilsson as the heroine in "Lucia di Lammermoor." All three were important events, and proved highly attractive. Signor Mongini is an immense favourite with the public, and most deservedly. Compared with Signor Fraschini, indeed, to whom he succeeds, he may not take so high a degree in the college of art, but in everything which recommends the singer to popular appreciation he is immeasurably his superior. Gifted with one of the most magnificent and purest tenor voices ever heard, he has the true instincts of an Italian singer, and seldom fails to create a furor when he has to sing music that suits him. He is, in short, a phenomenon among modern tenors, and his return to Her Majesty's company is most welcome to the subscribers and the general public. Signor Mongini made his re-appearance on Monday night as Lionello in M. Flotow's opera "Marta," a part which, although it did not call forth the highest qualities of his voice and singing, afforded him ample opportunities of displaying the beauty and power of the one and the artistic excellence of the other. With Mdlle. Christine Nilsson as Lady Enrichetta, Madame Demerit-Lablache as Nancy, and Mr. Santley as Plumkett, the completeness of the performance may be readily understood.—On Thursday evening Mdlle. Clara Kellogg essayed the part of Amina in "La Sonnambula," for the first time, as we have already said. The fair American songstress did not undertake her new part without a strong sense of the responsibility of her position. Slightly nervous in the opening cavatina, she seemed rather to feel her way than to throw herself into the part, as is her wont; and it was not until she had gone through the recitative and felt encouraged by the applause which greeted her that she might be said to have gained full possession of her powers. As she went on she grew bolder, and in the finale in the bedroom scene she was enabled to do her great talents entire justice. Like all parts in which Mdlle. Kellogg appears she shows that she depends entirely on her own conception, and is influenced by neither what she has heard or seen.

PRINCESS'S.—On Saturday night a large and fashionable audience attended this theatre to witness a new series of attractions prepared for them by the enterprising manager, Mr. Vining. The entertainment opened with the West-end version of Watts Phillips's romantic drama, entitled "Nobody's Child," which has had a most successful run at the Surrey Theatre. Mr. J. C. Cowper, having been specially engaged for the season, appeared as Joe (Nobody's Child). It was a most finished performance, and one which may fairly challenge comparison with that of Mr. Creswick, who has already won his laurels by his representation of the forlorn, contemned, but noble-hearted boy at the chief theatre on the other side of the water. Miss Goodall, from the Lyceum, who made her first appearance, as Patty Lavrock, was also signally successful in the impersonation of a difficult character, requiring much skill in the delineation. The efforts of Miss E. Stuart as Lucy Tregarvon, Mr. Augustus Glover as Captain Lazony, Mr. Frank How as Peter Grice, and Mr. Hughes as Limping Dick, were otherwise deserving of much praise. The scenery, which was painted by Messrs. W. and A. Callcott and assistants, was extremely beautiful, particularly that of "The Fairies' Well and Trysting Place" and the "Ravine."

CRYSTAL PALACE.—The rain, which fell so heavily on Saturday morning, did not seem to lessen the attractions of the first great flower show of the year at the Crystal Palace. In the afternoon the weather brightened, and the attendance rapidly increased, until at four o'clock there were about 15,000 persons in the palace. Never has a floral fête been more brilliant or successful. The three or four eminent florists whose names generally appear in the prize list as the fortunate contributors were represented by a gorgeous display of roses, pelargoniums, ericas, and azaleas. Such a result might fairly have been expected after the magnificent weather of the past three weeks, and it is doubtful whether at the rose show of the year the queen of flowers will be shown in greater variety and richness of bloom. The nave was covered with an awning and the plants were staged on both sides and in the centre. As a rule the arrangements for horticultural shows in the Crystal Palace exhibit excellent taste, but on this occasion they were exceptionally good. The clouds of pink, and yellow and white, the gold that stretched from end to end of the nave, the contrasted blooms of rose and pelargonium and azalea, the delicate foliage of large exotic ferns, and the strange blossoms of rare orchids produced a wonderful effect of colour, and it was somewhat to be regretted that the immense awning which is necessary in order to protect the flowers from the sun, intercepted the magnificent vista from the galleries. At a comparatively early hour the building became crowded, and it was no easy matter to obtain a view of the chief features of the exhibition. The roses, of course, formed the principal attraction, and as usual in this department the leading exhibitors were Messrs. Paul and Sons, of Cheshunt, and Mr. Turner, of Slough, between whom the first honours were fairly divided. Rarely have visitors to the Palace seen such a marvellous display. In size, substance and beauty of bloom some of the yellow roses shown by the Messrs. Paul have never been surpassed, and the eye was at once attracted by the delicate colouring and exquisite symmetry of the famous varieties known as "Marshall Niel" and "Gloire Dijon." The contrast of the crimson, pink, pale yellow, and white blooms formed an exquisite picture, which was matched by the delicacy and brightness of the pelargoniums that occupied the adjacent stage. Mr. Turner's fancy pelargoniums deserve special notice. Some of the newer kinds are exceedingly beautiful, and the grouping evidenced admirable taste. On the central table were seen the cut roses, the bouquets, the ferns, and the new and rare plants sent in by Messrs. Veitch, Mr. Bull, and Mr. B. S. Williams. Amongst these latter were some very choice specimens of coleus and aloecias. In another part of the nave were shown the variegated geraniums, which year after year seem to become more regular in the shape of their zones and more perfect in the arrangement of their tints. The collection of orchids was not large, but good, and embraced several excellent specimens of choice plants. The heaths, never more splendid or more numerous, were assigned a separate place, and set off to advantage the brighter hues of more popular but not more beautiful flowers. Those contributed by Messrs. Jackson, of Kingston, and Messrs. Williams, of Holloway, were particularly fine. But the amateurs were not far behind the nurserymen. It is almost too late to see azaleas in their perfection, but some of the plants sent in were capital. During the day the band of the Coldstream Guards performed, and selections from several operas were sung by the chorus of Her Majesty's Opera.

THE IMPEACHMENT TRIAL.—The impeachment trial of President Johnson seems to have virtually come to a close. The voting was taken on the second and third articles of impeachment. These articles charged the President with having authorised Lorenzo Thomas to act as Secretary of War *ad interim*, with the intent to violate the Tenure of Office Act, and the Constitution. The voting was exactly the same as on the 11th Article. Thirty-five senators voted for the conviction of the President, and nineteen for his acquittal. The result is, of course, that he is acquitted. After this decision the Senate Court adjourned *sine die*. It may, therefore, be presumed that nothing further will be done for the present in the matter.

A SMALL DAIRY FARM NEAR LONDON—BUTTER MAKING IN SMALL DAIRIES.

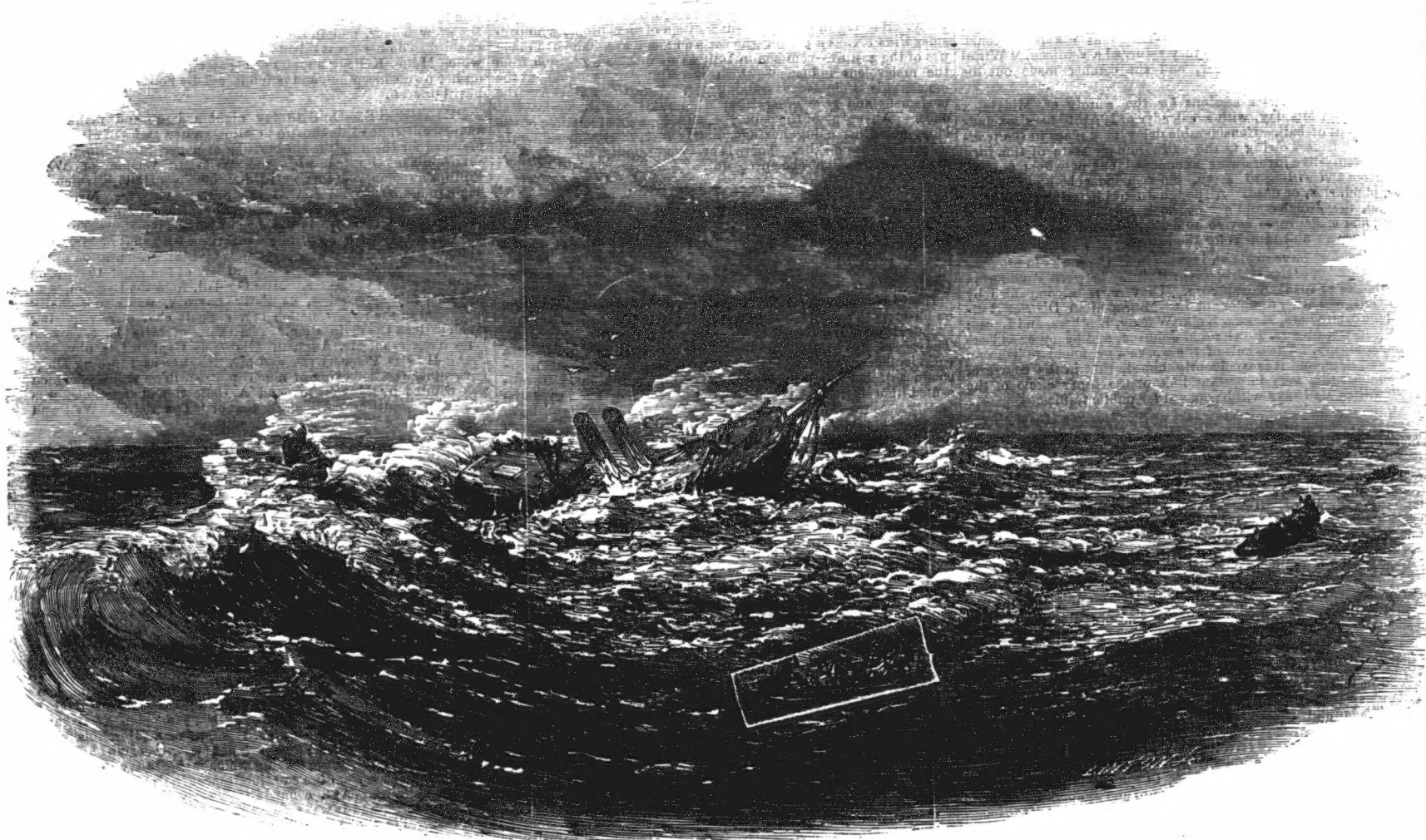
THE number of cows kept rarely exceeds five. In the winter they are kept in a well-littered yard, with sheds for shelter in severe weather. Their food consists of mangel wurzel, oil-cake, and meadow hay, given in sufficient quantities to keep them in good condition; to half feed them is considered an extravagant waste of their produce. Their first change in the spring consists of cut tares, brought into the yard; the oilcake is then discontinued, but a little hay is given until the grass is sufficiently plentiful to turn them into the meadows. If these meadows are near home, the cows are brought there to be milked; if the distance is a mile or more, the man generally takes his milk-cans there in a cart, milking the cows in the field. The milk, when brought to the dairy, is strained through a fine hair-sieve into tin receptacles. These are round in form, about 22 inches across the top, 14 inches at the bottom, and 6 inches in depth, measuring the slanting sides; they have two handles for the convenience of removing them. They should be filled only to within about 2 inches of the top. The milk is allowed to stand for 12 hours, and is then taken to a copper filled with hot water. The tin is then placed in the opening of the copper, with the bottom of the tin in the water, and there it remains until the milk is scalded, but must not be boiled. I am unable to give the degrees of heat. By practice they can tell when the milk is hot enough; the cream then generally presents a rough appearance. It is then taken back to the dairy, and remains there from 12 to 24 hours before it is skimmed. An old-fashioned square churn, turned by a handle, is the one in use, and the time of churning seldom exceeds a quarter of an hour, unless the weather be cold, and then it will perhaps be an hour. The butter is never made up by the hands. Wooden slices are always used for this purpose, and the most

POOR BARNES!

"BONSOIR, Signor Pantaloon!" The vaudeville jingle may come to us with a very sad and solemn signification. Poor Barnes, the well-known pantaloon—the son of a more noted pantomimist—has committed suicide by swallowing cyanide of potassium. He had tried photography, it seems, to earn a crust when the season for pantomimes was over; and it was with one of his own "chemicals" that he destroyed himself. According to a witness at the inquest, Barnes was, as a rule, a "jocular man." Very few pantomimists are jocular. Who does not remember the story of the strange patient who called on Abernethy and poured out a piteous tale of his loss of appetite and memory, his nervous tremours, and general state of debility and anguish? "Eat mutton chops and drink double stout," quoth the great surgeon; "walk about, read George Colman, and go to Drury Lane and see Joe Grimaldi." "Alas!" answered the strange patient, with a long-drawn sigh, "I am Jos Grimaldi." The same story has been related of Liston, the actor, of Debureau, the French *Pierrot*, and of Wolfgang, the famous Viennese droll. Poor Mr. Barnes's jocular, however, has ended in a dose of cyanide of potassium. He had been, it was said, in low spirits since the conclusion of the run of the pantomime of "Faw, Fee, Fo, Fum," at Drury Lane. Want of employment had evidently preyed on his brain; and the jury considerably returned a verdict to the effect that he had committed suicide while in a state of unsound mind. Pantomimists out of employ are very much to be pitied. As the great essayist Bacon says of soldiers in time of peace, they are as "chimneys in summer." They are of no use while the weather is warm; but it is foolish to demolish them; for it can never be known when the weather may change, and blazing fires be required again. The London managers, to their honour, generally do their best, and even go out of their way to give employment to clowns and panta-

THE FOOD OF THE PEOPLE.

ON Tuesday evening, in the House of Commons, Mr. Ackland called attention to the inconvenience attending the want of an authority specially charged with the duty of considering questions affecting agriculture and the food of the people. He moved for a select committee to inquire into and report on the functions of the various Government offices with respect to questions relating to agriculture, with a view to organising one department for the due consideration of such questions, responsible to Parliament. Throughout the different departments they were paying £70,000 a year for the schemes of offices connected with agriculture, and to consolidate them into one department would probably be economical. If it was too late this Session to appoint a committee, he hoped that during the autumn the Government would issue a Royal Commission to inquire into the question. Mr. Clare Sewell Read seconded the motion, and after a brief conversation, in which Mr. Goschen, Mr. M'Lagan, Captain Carnegie, Mr. Newdegate, and Mr. Whalley joined, Mr. Hardy said that the present state of things, which was very unsatisfactory, was owing to the action of Parliament, which Session after Session had been creating new local authorities, which impeded one another and paralysed the action of the executive. He explained the confusion which existed in dealing with sanitary questions, and such visitations as the cattle plague, owing to the conflicting jurisdictions of the local authorities, but he was afraid that there would be no real remedy until the country was fully aroused to the fact that the general welfare was of more importance than what was called local self-government. The attention of Government had already been directed to this question, and it would not be lost sight of. We presume from this that we shall by-and-by have a "Minister of Agriculture," not, we hope, to take local work out of local hands, but to act as the ear and mouth of the Central Government in its re-



WRECK OF THE "GARONNE" OFF THE LANDS END, CORNWALL.

rigid cleanliness is practised in every respect. The milk scalded in the way produces more and a richer cream than if left in the general way, and is quite thick when taken from the milk. The milk also treated in this manner will keep sweet 12 hours longer, and is much sought after by the housekeepers in the village. The butter is sold in its fresh state, and meets a ready sale and commands the highest price in the neighbourhood. I should state that in size the pans are made so as to suit the top of the copper. I can speak from experience of the good qualities of all the articles I have mentioned—say butter, cream, and milk.—*The Grocer.*

WIMBLEDON MEETING.

WIMBLEDON meeting, next July, will be distinguished by some new features. Not less than £10,125 will be distributed in prizes to the competitors. On former occasions the money would have been divided among the Volunteers only, but this year by a happy innovation, it has been determined to summon picked infantry soldiers of the regular army to Wimbledon, and reward the successful for their skill. Not only are there money prizes for individual men given by the Association, but there is in addition a challenge shield, which will be held by the regiment whose marksmen may win it. The prospect will excite a keen interest in the army; the regulars will share in the serious pastimes of the Volunteers, and the good fellowship, so desirable, will be stimulated. Moreover, a general officer, who hides his name, has given a hundred pounds to be divided among the marksmen of the regiment by which the handsome prize is won. The introduction of the regulars as competitors at Wimbledon is the characteristic of the July programme. We have also to remark with approval that more money has been given to the Enfield as opposed to the small-bore, and that the time allowed for breech-loading competitions is three, instead of five, minutes. Would it not be desirable to give a prize for breech-loaders fired by word of command? Some doubts were raised respecting the propriety of an annual review, which, except as an attractive show, cannot do much good. But, if the Volunteers like it, there is no reason why the display should not take place.

loons out of the regular pantomimic season. Whenever they can put these performers on the salary list, or give them small parts, they are prompt to lend a helping hand. Harlequins are not so much to be commiserated. They are generally good dancers, and teachers of dancing, and ballet-work goes on all the year round. Unhappily, all pantaloon cannot dance, and few can speak. We do not mean to say that they are dumb; but men who, with the pantomime paint on their faces, can jabber all sorts of Christmas nonsense, shake and turn pole and slammer when, in a comedy, they have to announce that dinner is waiting, or that the coach is at the door. A pantaloon who cannot speak falls "out of collar;" and a pantaloon "out of collar" is as forlorn a being as the industrial who proposed to earn his living by selling smoked glasses for the inspection of eclipses.

PIGEON FLYING MATCH.—On Monday morning 20 pigeon fanciers flew their birds from Epsom Downs home to London for a sweepstake of 10s. each. The match was won by a blue carrier pigeon, which performed the distance in fifteen minutes. Several others reached home within twenty minutes after being liberated.

SERIOUS ILLNESS OF ROBERT CHAMBERS.—We are sorry to hear that "Bob" Chambers, of Tyne notoriety, has been for some time very unwell. His illness on Sunday evening was of so serious character that his friends were greatly alarmed at his critical state.

THE HAIR.—All its beauty may be retained, and although grey it may be restored by using Mrs. S. A. Allen's improved and combined World's Hair Restorer and Dressing. Price Six shillings. Her Zylobalsamum at Three shillings will beautify the hair of the young.—European Depot, 266, High Holborn. Sold by all wholesale dealers, and retail by most chemists and perfumers.—[ADVT.]

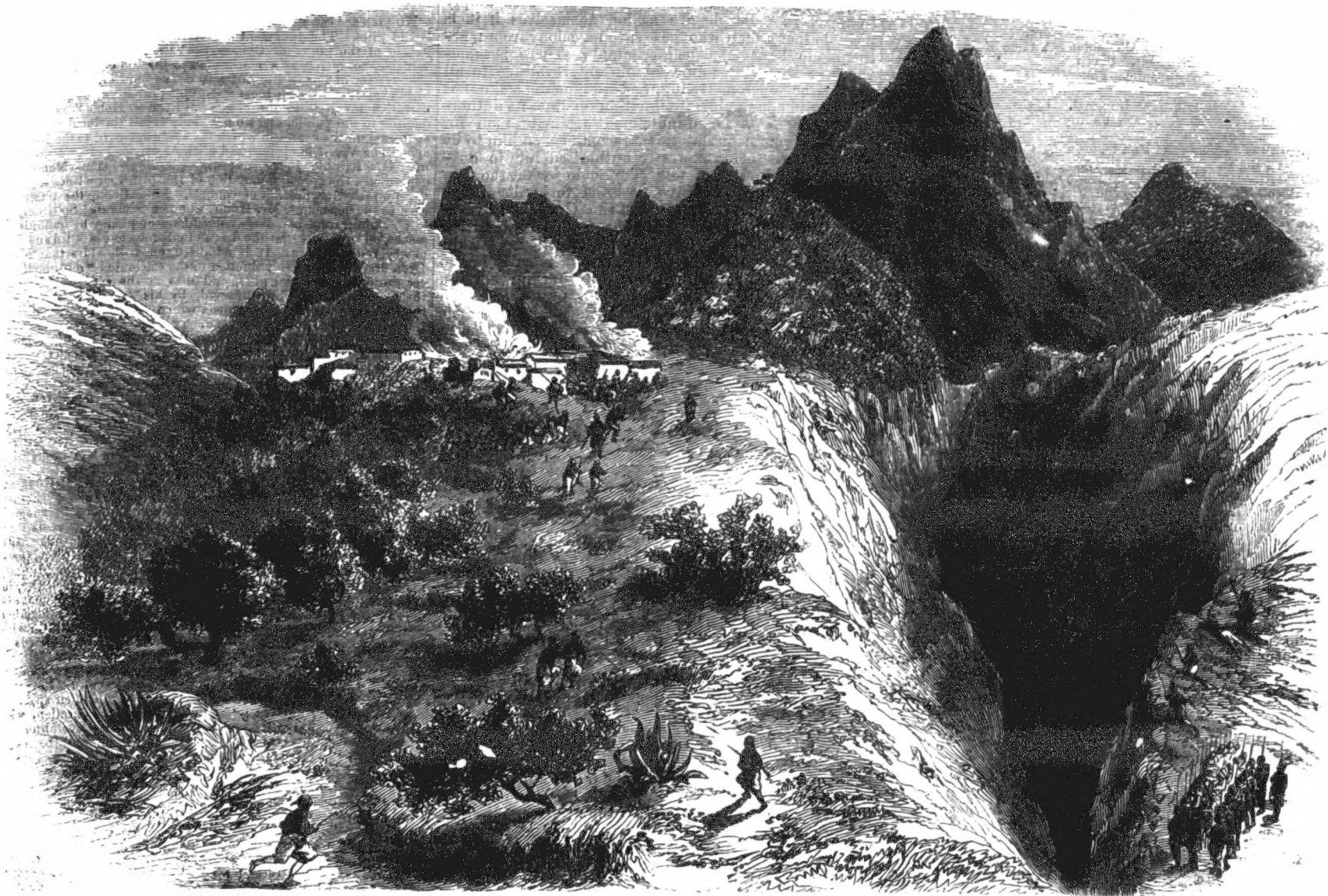
IN consequence of the Reduction in Duty, Horniman's Teas are now supplied by the Agents, Eightpence per lb. cheaper. Every genuine packet is signed "Horniman and Co."—[ADVT.]

GREY or faded hair restored to its original colour by F. E. SIMEON'S AMERICAN HAIR RESTORER. Price 3s. Sold by most Chemists and Perfumers.—[ADVT.]

lations to the vigorous local and departmental management, which will still retain the acting and responsible authority. The following are among the subjects which Mr. Ackland specifies in a lately published letter to Lord Fortescue, on this subject, as proper to be classed under the superintendence of a separate department of the Central Government:—

1. The whole system of inland communication by road as distinguished from railways and canals.
2. The extension of cheap railways into agricultural districts where railways can only pay indirectly, as a permanent investment, to those locally interested.
3. The better arrangement, with a view to local convenience, of the districts into which the country is now divided for poor relief, highways, administration of justice, assessed and other taxes. Under this head may be included the rectification of parochial boundaries.
4. The management of entire river basins (incorrectly called by some persons watersheds).
- (a) With a view to drainage and irrigation.
- (b) For the better application of town sewage.
- (c) As a matter of health in town and country. Under this head would fall the mode of dealing with vested interests in mills and navigation; also the complicated system of sewers' management under local Acts or customs.
5. The operation of the Inclosure Commission and Tithe and Copyhold Commission.
6. The operation and powers of speculative companies for the improvement of land, formed under private Acts of Parliament.
7. The regulation of markets, weights, and measures, and statistical records of prices, and other agricultural facts.
8. The improvement in the veterinary profession.
9. The improvement of the technical education of persons concerned with land.

Mr. Ackland adds:—"It is plain that the laws which regulate the succession to landed property, and the employment of capital and labour in its cultivation, are likely before long to be seriously discussed. Mr. Pusey vainly endeavoured, 25 years ago, to induce Parliament to deal with a portion of this great subject—namely, security for agricultural capital." He concludes by two general remarks:—1. That the object to be aimed at is not so much to strengthen central power, as to give a practical direction to local self-government, and to lay the basis of sound legislation by collecting accurate information. 2. That his proposals involve no appreciable increase of public burdens, imperial or local, and offer the hope of economy in various directions.



BURNING OF A STRONGHOLD OF KING THEODOROS AT MAGDALA, ABYSSINIA.



HEAD QUARTERS OF SIR ROBERT NAPIER BEFORE MAGDALA, ABYSSINIA.

THEATRES.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.—Italian Opera.
 HAYMARKET.—The Lido's Champion—A Hero of Romance—A Co-Operative Movement. Seven.
 PRINCESS'S.—Nobody's Child—The Wonder—Flo's First Frolic. Seven.
 LYCEUM.—Japanese Troupe Imperial. Eight.
 OLYMPIC.—The Head of the Family—Black Sheep—Hit and Miss. Seven.
 ST. JAMES'S.—FRENCH PLAYS.—Le Fils de Giboyer. Half-past Eight.
 ADELPHI.—Go to Putney—No Thoroughfare. Seven.
 STRAND.—Sisterly Service—The Field of the Cloth of Gold—Marriage at Any Price. Half-past Seven.
 PRINCE OF WALES'S.—A Silent Protector—Play—Done on Both Sides. Eight.
 NEW QUEEN'S.—Mary Jones—The Poor Nobleman—Dearest than Life. Seven.
 NEW ROYALTY.—Daddy Gray—The Merry Zingara—The Clockmaker's Hat. Half-past Seven.
 HOLBORN.—The Post Boy—The White Fawn—Honeydove's Troubles. Half-past Seven.
 ROYAL AMPHITHEATRE AND CIRCUS, HOLBORN.—Equestrianism, &c. Eight.
 SURREY.—Ambition—Oliver Twist. Seven.
 STANDARD.—The Flowers of the Forest—Grand Concert—Comic Ballet. Seven.
 BRITANNIA.—Jack O'Lantern. The Dark Side of the Great Metropolis. Quarter before Seven.
 CRYSTAL PALACE.—Miscellaneous Entertainment. Open at Ten.
 EGYPTIAN HALL.—Maccabe's Entertainment, "Begone, Dull Care." Eight.
 ST. JAMES'S HALL.—Christy's Minstrels. Eight.
 EGYPTIAN HALL.—Gustave Doré's Great Paintings. Eleven till Six. The Hall is lighted with gas day and night.
 GALLERY OF ILLUSTRATION.—Mr. and Mrs. German Reed's Entertainment. Eight.
 POLYTECHNIC.—Miscellaneous Entertainment, &c. Open from Twelve till Five and from Seven till Ten.
 MADAME TUSSEAU'S EXHIBITION.—Open from Eleven till dusk, and from Seven till Ten.
 ROYAL ALHAMBRA.—Miscellaneous Entertainment. Eight.
 NATIONAL ASSEMBLY ROOMS, HOLBORN.—Half-past Eight.
 POLYGRAPHIC HALL.—Mr. Heller's Entertainment.
 ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS, REGENT'S PARK.—Open daily.

THE SIGHTS OF LONDON.

1.—FREE.

British Museum; Chelsea Hospital; Courts of Law and Justice; Docks; Dulwich Gallery; East India Museum, Fife House, Whitehall; Greenwich Hospital; Hampton Court Palace; Houses of Parliament; Kew Botanic Gardens and Pleasure Grounds. Museum of Economic Geology, Jernyn-street; National Gallery; National Portrait Gallery; Patent Museum, adjoining the South Kensington Museum; Soane's Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; Society of Arts' Exhibitions of Inventions (in the spring of every year); St. Paul's Cathedral; Westminster Abbey; Westminster Hall; Windsor Castle; Woolwich Dockyard and Repository.

2.—BY INTRODUCTION.

Antiquarian Society's Museum, Somerset House; Armourers' Museum, 81, Coleman-street; Asiatic Society's Museum, 5, New Burlington-street; Bank of England Museum (collection of coins); Botanical Society's Gardens and Museum, Regent's-park; College of Surgeons' Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; Guildhall Museum (old London antiquities); Linnean Society's Museum, Burlington House; Mint (process of coining), Tower-hill; Naval Museum, South Kensington; Royal Institution Museum, Albemarle-street; Trinity House Museum, Tower-hill; United Service Museum, Scotland-yard; Woolwich Arsenal.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All letters to be addressed to the Editor, 13, Catherine-street, Strand.)

SCOTUS.—1. California has a dry and wet season, corresponding nearly with the summer and winter seasons of the Atlantic. But, as might reasonably be expected, there are considerable variations, both in the temperature and in the amount of moisture. While the prevailing characteristics of the California climate is drought in summer, it has marked subdivisions of climate, and to these and other causes attention is now asked. North of latitude 39 degs. the air, during the dry season, is much less parched, and rains occur earlier than in the southern districts. Along the coast the climate is much more temperate than in the great valley, while east of the Sierra the atmosphere is excessively hot and dry. It is a peculiarity of the valley country, that a man may leave the valleys in the morning, where he is surrounded by sunshine, flowers, and green fields, and by the time night overtakes him, find that he is in the region of snows. The soil along the valleys is extremely rich, and needs only judicious irrigation to make it produce almost every variety of crop. Tobacco, rice, maize, and almost all the plants, except cotton, which grow in the warmer parts of the Union, flourish in the sheltered lateral valleys; while in the main valley itself most of the cereals produce large crops, and grapes, peaches, etc., thrive admirably. The grasses are luxuriant and nutritious, affording excellent pasturage. North of 39 degs. are extensive forests of pine and oak. The valleys along the coast produce all the cereals, and all, or nearly all, of the fruits and vegetables of the temperate zone.—2. Apply to the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, 145, Chesapeake, London.—3. It will be published shortly in this paper and the "London Herald."

The Illustrated Weekly News.

(REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.)

SATURDAY, MAY 30, 1868.

FOR SAVING A COLONY.

FOR saving a colony Mr. Eyre is to be tried at the Old Bailey; put to all the expense and inconvenience of a criminal prosecution. His enemies, not satisfied with this result of their continued hostility, have endeavoured to further harm him by saying that he has ample means at his disposal for his defence. This is the burden of a letter written by Mr. Buxton to a contemporary, but there is little doubt that Mr. Eyre's friends will rally round him and supply him with the means requisite for the defeat of his persecutors. We regret that Mr. Buxton should have taken no care whatever to speak with accuracy on a point on which the truth was easily accessible to him, and on which a mistake might expose him to a suspicion peculiarly injurious. For the latter misfortune there is no remedy; the former is repairable, and we trust that public justice

—we can hardly say generosity—will take care amply to repay it. People are asking themselves if it is possible that a man who has saved a colony from massacre is to be indicted as a criminal? There is something in this prosecution absolutely revolting to all natural or generous feeling, and we much mistake if it will not inflame public indignation against its authors and abettors. It is an indictment against a man for doing what eminent statesmen recommended him to do—what Parliament expressly authorised him to do—what his legal advisers told him to do—what the law advisers of the Crown have declared to be legal, and what Royal commissioners and the Queen's Government commended him for doing; that is, declaring martial law. That charge is the foundation of all the rest. For, assuming the declaration of martial law to be legal, there will be no difficulty in showing that Mr. Eyre neither directed nor approved of any excess, and that (as the *Saturday Review* said in its admirable article on the 25th April last) there were only at the utmost some errors of judgment, most excusable under the circumstances. Mr. Eyre has been committed to take his trial on a charge of having issued an illegal and oppressive proclamation of martial law, and caused various illegal acts to be done under it; and, further, of having unlawfully caused the arrest, imprisonment, and flogging of divers persons by virtue of such proclamation. And it has been truly stated by the *Times* that these terms are found to involve three distinct propositions; that the proclamation of martial law was illegal; that he being responsible for issuing it was constructively guilty of all the criminal acts done by others under it; and that he was directly guilty of conniving at some of these acts. As to the last, of course he sanctioned the due and proper execution of martial law; but, as to the second, it is absurd to suppose that, whether martial law be legal or illegal, he can be liable for acts done by others without his direction; not honestly in exercise of, but in abuse of its assumed authority. The prosecution, however, is evidently framed on the absurd and confused notion that, having once declared martial law, he is liable for whatever anybody did under it—a ridiculous idea, which will receive no sanction from any lawyer. On the other hand, if martial law be legal, neither he nor anyone else can be liable for acts done honestly under it; and so the late Government laid down. But even supposing martial law to be illegal, not only does it not follow that he is criminally liable, but it can be made manifest that he is not; and the mistake of the prosecution is in imagining that he must be. The absurdity of this notion can be demonstrated in a moment. It is elementary law that even an ordinary magistrate, let alone a higher officer of state, is never criminally liable for an honest but erroneous exercise of a discretionary authority. Sir R. Collier had searched the books in vain for an authority to show the contrary, and could only cite a case to show that every one knows, that if a magistrate or anyone else commits a wilful breach of a specific law he is indictable. But over and over again it has been laid down, and was so laid down in Governor Wall's case, that if a governor acts honestly on an emergency he is not liable criminally. The inquiry, said a great judge, is how the heart stood; that is, whether the man acted honestly. So said Lord John Russell in the Ceylon case. Now, it is surely impossible to imagine that Mr. Eyre, in declaring martial law, did not act honestly in the belief of his authority to do so. Why, at common law, as the Court of Queen's Bench held in the time of Lord Tenterden, the governor of a colony has the power to arm the inhabitants for their defence against invasion or rebellion. And in the Ceylon case Lord Grey and Lord Russell commended the governor for declaring martial law, for doing which Lord Russell's Solicitor-General now prosecutes a colonial governor! And what is martial law (or the law of war) but declaring war against rebels? Mr. Eyre not only did not act contrary to any law, but he acted in conformity with several express colonial laws; for the Jamaica acts expressly declare that it shall be lawful on the appearance of any danger to declare martial law. And what that means is shown by one act which defines it as "the articles of war," by which sedition is capital; and another, an act of Victoria, alludes to it as "the greatest of evils;" so that it is beyond a doubt that it means what it has always been understood to mean—viz., military rule in a district the seat of war. But in declaring martial law, at all events, whatever it means, Mr. Eyre acted in accordance with a decision of the Queen's Bench, with the authority of distinguished statesmen, and, moreover, with the assent and advice of his council, comprising the chief justice and attorney-general of the island. For we must bear in mind that the negroes Mr. Eyre had to guard against are savage, licentious, brutal, and bloodthirsty. History affords precedents of wholesale massacres of whites committed by them, and if the ex-governor had not acted promptly, the chances are that Jamaica would have been devastated. The prosecution is inexcusable and cruel. It is in vain to say that an inquiry ought to take place, for an inquiry has taken place with every possible facility, where it ought to take place—in the colony—yet under an independent authority, and it is only because the result was not favourable to the assailants that they now want to have the case referred to another tribunal, whom they have been for two or three years endeavouring to excite and inflame by their publications, and without the power to the accused of calling the necessary witnesses. The Government have refused to supply Mr. Eyre with the means of defence. No doubt his countrymen will liberally support a deserving public servant, who must eventually be triumphantly acquitted of all the foul and vexatious charges brought against him.

THE LAW OF GIFTS.

No pretence can now be advanced for ignorance respecting the law of gifts. The judgment delivered by one of the very ablest judges of the Court of Chancery—Vice-Chancellor Giffard—is valuable, not merely as a means of exposing and crushing a miserable system of imposture, but also on account of the admirably lucid exposition of some most important principles of equity. The narrative involved in the case of "Lyon v. Home" is already familiar to the public, and we need only recall the incidents so far as to explain the aspect in which the affair appeared to the judicial eye. The Vice-Chancellor had a whole cartload of evidence and materials for his judgment; the pleadings, the voluminous depositions, the cross-examination of the principal witnesses, and the protracted arguments of counsel. Mrs. Lyon, the plaintiff, accuses the defendant, Mr. Home, who is a celebrated Spiritualist, of obtaining from her large donations of money by fraudulent means, and she asks that the deeds of gift may be cancelled and the money re-transferred. It is admitted on both sides that Mrs. Lyon first sought an introduction to the celebrated "medium" on account of his spiritual gifts, and that at the very beginning of their acquaintance she witnessed, by his assistance, or at all events in his presence, phenomena which she accepted as manifestations of her deceased husband. The acquaintance commenced in October, 1866. In the following December the wealthy widow transferred to Mr. Home two sums of £24,000 and £8,000 Consols, and in January the reversion of another sum of £30,000. The case for the defence is, that these acts of bounty were spontaneous, and arose from the extraordinary liking which Mrs. Lyon had conceived towards the object of her munificence. There is, indeed, abundant evidence to show that the parties carried on a very affectionate correspondence with each other. In numerous letters, written about the time when the gift of £24,000 was made, Mr. Home addressed the elderly lady as "my darling mother," and described himself as "your darling son;" and Mrs. Lyon appears to have quite reciprocated these sentiments. Whether she originated the idea of filial adoption, or whether the suggestion proceeded from him, does not appear; but it is obvious that the sentiment was quite as agreeable to her as to him. She calls him "son" quite as often as he styles her "mother." Moreover Home alleges that she, without any knowledge on his part, wrote to her stockbroker to transfer the £6,000; and he denies, in the most positive terms, that he ever used any undue influence to procure the gifts. According to his account they were altogether voluntary, and the spiritual manifestations had nothing to do with them; he never pressed or urged the plaintiff to sign the deeds of gift, and she was a perfectly free agent in the several transactions. He adduces a number of witnesses on his behalf, of whom the Vice-Chancellor remarked that they appeared to be all believers in Spiritualism. One lady deposes that Mrs. Lyon often spoke to her respecting Home in terms of the highest admiration, with praise of his mental gifts, of his skill in speaking several foreign languages, and his many other acquirements; and the same witness affirmed that the plaintiff incessantly referred to him in terms of strong endearment, and called him her son.

But this cordiality was too warm to last. After a while it was changed into a bitter hostility—at least on the lady's part—and a very angry correspondence took place. The immediate occasion of this altered feeling is not clear, but Mr. Home makes a suggestion on the subject, which is the most odious part of his case, and which in itself repels every honourable sympathy. He declares that in his belief the widow turned against him because he refused to accept any other relations towards her than that of her adopted son. The Vice-Chancellor emphatically declared that this offensive innuendo was utterly unsupported by evidence. Mrs. Lyon, a woman seventy-five years old, chooses to treat a man who is about half her age, and the father of a family, as her son. She takes this course in obedience, as she supposes, to the dictates of her deceased husband's spirit. Mr. Home himself procured the "manifestations" that prompted the adoption, and in various letters he refers to the wishes and sentiments thus expressed. The dear departed, the blessed disembodied, is looking down from heaven and approves of the pure and holy alliance between the plaintiff and the defendant—such is really what half the fond letters between them amount to. Thus, after working upon the morbid, but not dishonourable feelings of the aged widow, Mr. Home imputes to her a sentiment so inexpressibly disgusting that he is compelled to clothe it in a periphrasis. The Vice-Chancellor dismissed the foul insinuation as utterly groundless, and it assuredly did not serve Mr. Home's cause. We must, however, avoid jumping hastily to the conclusion that, because the "medium" does not deserve public sympathy, Mrs. Lyon is absolutely and unreservedly entitled to it. Vice-Chancellor Giffard has delivered one of those discriminating judgments which might have been expected from so sound and judicious a lawyer, and he points out that the conduct of the plaintiff is most reprehensible. In plain language, he declares that he does not believe the evidence which she gave, except where it is corroborated by independent testimony. The inaccuracies of her statements, to use the mildest expression, were such as seriously to embarrass the Court in coming to a sound conclusion. In order to mark his sense of this impropriety, while the defendant has to refund the money and pay the costs incurred on his side, the Judge decrees that the costs of the plaintiff must be defrayed by herself. The decision now pronounced declares that the donations made by Mrs. Lyon to Mr. Home were fraudulent and void, directs a cancellation of the deeds of gift, and orders a re-transfer of the sums of stock which had been transferred to the Spiritualist. In a word, while each of the parties to this disagreeable suit is subject to a heavy charge of law costs, the "medium" is to surrender all the pecuniary profits that he had derived from the intimacy.

So much for the personal question. On neither Mr. Home nor Mrs. Lyon need we waste much sympathy. When a wealthy old woman is so foolish as to believe that her dead husband talks to her by raps on a table—that a man of ordinary size and weight can be lifted from the ground and wafted about a modern drawing-room by supernatural agency—the best wish for her is that she may have friends sufficiently strong and honest to keep her out of the way of imposters. The tricks described in the evidence have not even a clever *vraie semblance*; they are as gross and palpable as those imposed upon Falstaff by the Merry Wives of Windsor, and many of the dupes of spiritual manifestations must have felt like him when he exclaims, "And these are not fairies? I was three or four times in the thought they were not fairies; and yet the guilefulness of my mind, the sudden surprise of my powers, drove the goodness of the foppery into a received belief, in despite of the teeth of all rhyme and reason, that they were fairies. See now, how wit may be made a Jack-a-lent when 'tis upon ill employment." The tricks of the best medium are not half so good as those of Robert Houdin or the Wizard of the North. They would never be worth serious notice except for the pernicious uses to which they are applicable, as in the case before us. The Vice-Chancellor clearly pointed out the principles on which Courts of Equity act in scrutinising gifts obtained by undue influence, and referred with approval to an observation made by Lord Eldon in examining such a transaction:—"In discussing whether it is an act of rational consideration, an act of pure volition uninfluenced, inquiry is so often baffled in a court of justice, that instead of the spontaneous act of a friend uninfluenced, it may be the impulse of a mind misled by oppression;" and if, adds Lord Eldon, "the Court does not watch these with a jealousy almost invincible, in the great majority of cases it will lend its assistance to fraud." To the case before him, Vice-Chancellor Giffard now applied these principles. The spiritual manifestations were contemporaneous with the gifts, and had express reference to them. That is sufficient to transfer the *onus probandi* to the defendant;

the burthen of proof no longer lies on the donor to show positive fraud, but on the donee to show that the gift was an "act of rational consideration—an act of pure volition uninfluenced." The requisite demonstration is wanting, and, as a necessary consequence, the defendant is required to give up property which has accidentally come into his possession, but which he could never justly call his own.—*Telegraph*.

HER MAJESTY'S BIRTHDAY.

ON Saturday there was a general holiday at the Government offices in honour of Her Majesty's birthday; and at all the military and naval stations throughout the kingdom the Royal standard was hoisted and salutes fired, and at Chatham, Shorncliffe, and Aldershot there were reviews of the troops. The several battalions of foot guards quartered in the metropolis were inspected on the parade in St. James's-park, and notwithstanding the unsettled weather a considerable number of persons, having the *entree* within the lines, assembled, and there was a large congregation of the sightseeing public in the park during the military inspection. The Foot Guards arrived on the parade in detachments shortly after nine o'clock from Wellington, Chelsea, and St. George's Barracks and the Tower, and comprised companies from the 1st and 2nd battalions of Grenadier Guards, the 2nd battalion Coldstream Guards, and the 1st and 2nd battalions Scots Fusilier Guards. The full military bands of each regiment in full review uniform attended with their drums. A squadron of the Royal Horse Guards and the mounted band in state clothing were also on the parade. The brigade of Foot Guards were commanded by Colonel H. Poole Hepburn, and field officers of the day, The Grenadier Guards were commanded by Colonel Ponsonby and Colonel King, the Coldstream Guards by Colonel Dudley Carleton, and the Scots Fusilier Guards by Colonel Stephenson and Colonel De Bathe. His Royal Highness the Field Marshal Commanding in Chief, attended by Colonel the Hon. James Macdonald, G.B., Colonel Clifton, Colonel Tyrwhitt, and other Aides-de-Camp, was accompanied by his Royal Highness Prince Christian and his Serene Highness Prince Teck. The Royal party arrived on the parade a few minutes before ten o'clock. Just previously to their arrival their Royal Highnesses the Princess of Wales and Princess Mary Adelaide of Teck, accompanied by Prince Albert Victor and Prince George, arrived from Marlborough House, attended by the Countess of Macclesfield and General Sir William Knollys, Controller of the Prince of Wales's Household. The illustrious party alighted at the Horse Guards, and during the inspection occupied windows at the Commander in Chief's apartments. The Princess was enthusiastically cheered by the populace. On the ground were the principal members of the staff at headquarters. The Field Marshal Commanding in Chief and Royal party, on their arrival, were received by the troops with the Royal salute, the bands playing the National Anthem. After the ceremonial of trooping the colours the troops were inspected by the Field Marshal Commanding in Chief, and passed in review. The several battalions then broke into open column right in front, then marched past in slow and quick time, and then wheeled into line. These formed the routine movements of the day. The troops then marched to St. James's Palace, whence they proceeded to their respective quarters. On the troops leaving the Parade the united bands played the National Anthem. Many spectators occupied seats in the Admiralty Gardens, which commanded an excellent view of the Parade. The band of the Royal Marines was present, and enlivened the scene by their spirited performances. In the evening the club-houses, the shops of the Royal tradesmen, and others were brilliantly illuminated; and the event of the day was evidently regarded as of unusual significance.

EXECUTION OF BARRETT.

THE execution of the prisoner Michael Barrett, alias Jackson, who was convicted at the April session of the Central Criminal Court of the crime of murder, arising out of the fearful explosion at Clerkenwell Prison, took place on Tuesday morning in front of the gaol of Newgate, this being probably the last execution that will take place in public.

The mode in which the sentence was carried out was most unusual and extraordinary. Several representatives of the press were admitted in the ordinary way to the Sessions-house in the Old Bailey, where they awaited the arrival of the officials. Aldermen and Sheriff Stone and Mr. Sheriff M'Arthur, with the Under Sheriffs, Messrs. Davidson and Roche, arrived at the prison shortly before eight o'clock, and they were soon afterwards joined by Mr. Jonas, the governor of the prison. According to the usual practice, just before the time approaches for the execution the reporters accompany the officials to the cell, where the prisoner is pinioned, and they have an opportunity of seeing what takes place, and of hearing any statement that may be made at the last moment by the prisoner. On the present occasion, however, instead of this course having been taken, after the reporters had accompanied the sheriffs to the prison, they were asked to remain in one of the yards, and the sheriffs and under-sheriffs left them. It was expected, of course, that they would have the usual opportunity of observing what took place while the prisoner was being pinioned, but, instead of this, an intimation was given that they were to follow the under-sheriffs, and they found the prisoner had actually been taken by another direction to the scaffold, and that he was already under the beam, and the rope round his neck. There was, of course, at this time no opportunity afforded for the prisoner to say anything, and in reply to the remonstrances of the representatives of the press who were present, and who had been thus prevented from performing their duty, the only explanation given by the officials was, that, having regard to the present state of affairs, and what was passing around, it was deemed prudent not to allow any one to be present at the last moment, so as to prevent any statement that the culprit might make from being published. Whether this extraordinary course was taken by the direction of the Government, or was merely the result of some previous understanding between the sheriffs, was not stated, but it is obvious that the effect has been to prevent the public from knowing whether at the last moment the culprit made any admission of his guilt or not, and that the course taken was a most unsatisfactory one.

From all that could be gleaned upon the subject the prisoner appears to have conducted himself remarkably well ever since his conviction. Being a Roman Catholic, he received the spiritual assistance of the Rev. Mr. Hussey, a priest attached to the Moorfields Chapel, and he described him as being very penitent, and said that he met his fate with extraordinary firmness.

As has been already stated, the reporters had no opportunity of seeing the prisoner until he had been placed on the scaffold, and Calcraft, the executioner, at once proceeded to draw the bolt, and the drop fell, and the culprit swung round and round several times, but did not appear to struggle to any extent before life was extinct.

Every precaution had been taken by the police authorities to preserve order, and Colonel Fraser, the Commissioner of the City Police, was in attendance at an early hour to superintend the execution of the orders that were given. The crowd that assembled was unusually small, and remarkably orderly. When the prisoner first made his appearance on the scaffold there were a few cheers, and when the drop fell there were some shrieks from one or two female voices; but immediately afterwards the crowd dispersed very quietly, and only a comparatively few persons remained to see the body cut down.

The scaffold was, as usual, draped with black cloth, so that very little more than the head of the culprit was visible after the drop fell. The body, after hanging an hour, was cut down, and was buried in the course of the day within the gaol.

ROBBERY AT AN HOTEL.

ALFRED STUMER, described on the charge sheet as a merchant, of Las Studd, in Prussia, was placed at the bar before Mr. Alderman Causton and Mr. Alderman Hale, charged with stealing 55 Napoleons and a six-barrelled revolver from the Royal Hotel, Chatham-place, Bridge-street, Blackfriars.

Mr. Miller, of the firm of Miller and Smith, of 48, Watling-street, prosecuted.

Mr. Miller stated that the prosecutor in this case was Mr. Besser, a merchant of Berlin, who was at present staying at the Royal Hotel, Chatham-place, Blackfriars, and on Friday night he discovered that his room had been broken into, and that he had been robbed of a number of Napoleons and a six-barrelled revolver. Information was given to the police, and the prisoner was apprehended at Southampton. He thought that the greatest credit was due to the detective officer and to Mr. D. Keyser for the tact and energy they displayed in tracing and apprehending the prisoner.

James Hann, detective officer, said that on Saturday morning he received information of a robbery that had been committed at Mr. De Keyser's Hotel. Mr. De Keyser and he made inquiries regarding the prisoner, and the result was that he went by the next train to Southampton, with a clerk of Mr. De Keyser's. He went to the Southampton police, and Superintendent Bressy accompanied them to the Dock Hotel, where the prisoner was staying. He was out when they got there, about ten o'clock at night, but they waited until he came home. As soon as he came in he (witness) seized his right hand and Mr. Bressy his left. He put his hand into the prisoner's right-hand coat pocket, and took from it a six-barrelled revolver, loaded with ball cartridge. After Mr. Barker had spoken to the prisoner in German he (Hann) searched him and found on him £19 10s. in gold and 13s. 10d. in silver and copper. He also found on him a new silver watch and gold chain and locket. In his bed-room they found a portmanteau, in which was an old watch and a double key, which though not a skeleton key was one that would open almost any bed-room door in an hotel. On his dressing-room table was a clasp dagger knife, open, with which he thought he had cut Mr. Besser's portmanteau open. He brought him to London, and found on him many letters in the German language.

Mr. Robert Besser said he was a merchant, residing at Berlin, but had been staying at the Royal Hotel, Chatham-place. About eleven o'clock on Friday night he found that his room had been broken into, and gave information to some of the waiters at the hotel. The revolver produced was his property, and was worth £2. It was taken from a chest of drawers in his room. The Napoleons were taken from his portmanteau, which had been cut open. He had seen the prisoner at the hotel, but otherwise knew nothing about him. He represented himself to be the son of a very respectable merchant. He had reason to believe that the prisoner was very respectably connected. He was lodging at the hotel, and knew that he (witness) was possessed of money. The prisoner had been to Madame Tussaud's with him, and on that occasion his pocket was picked of £20, but he could not say the prisoner did it.

The Prisoner declined to put any questions to the witness.

The Magistrates thought it a case which should go for trial, but

Mr. Miller said it would be out of Mr. Besser's power to attend the sessions, as he had to leave England that night for Russia, and could not come back without a great sacrifice of time and money.

The Prisoner then elected to be tried under the Criminal Justice's Act and pleaded guilty, whereupon

Mr. Alderman Causton sentenced him to six months' imprisonment, with hard labour.

THE ABYSSINIAN EXPEDITION.

WE give this week two illustrations of the war in Abyssinia, forwarded by our special artist. They will be found of great interest at the present time. The following is the latest dispatch from Sir R. Napier, which announces the return of the Abyssinian Expedition. Secretary Sir Stafford Northcote on Monday received from Sir R. Napier the following telegram, dated Ashangi, 5th May, 1868:—

"Arrived with rear brigade, May 5th, at Lake A-hangi, 130 miles north of Magdala, 5th and 8th native infantry have returned to Bombay; troops and stores are being shipped away from Zoolia fast. Captain Roberts and others wounded doing well; troops in good health."

The following is the address of Lieutenant-General Sir R. Napier to his army:—

Soldiers of the Army of Abyssinia.—The Queen and the people of England entrusted to you a very arduous and difficult expedition, to release our countrymen from a long and painful captivity, and to vindicate the honour of our country, which had been outraged by Theodore, King of Abyssinia. I congratulate you with all my heart on the noble way in which you have fulfilled the commands of our Sovereign. You have traversed, often under a tropical sun, or amidst storms of rain and sleet, 400 miles of mountainous and difficult country. You have crossed many steep and precipitous ranges of mountains, more than 10,000 feet in altitude, where your supplies could not keep pace with you. When you arrived within reach of your enemy, though with scanty food, and some of you for many hours without either food or water, in four days you passed the formidable chain of the Bashilo, and defeated the army of Theodore, which poured down upon you from their lofty fortress in full confidence of victory. A host of many thousands have laid down their arms at your feet. You have captured and destroyed upwards of thirty pieces of artillery, many of great weight and efficiency, with ample stores of ammunition. You have stormed the almost inaccessible fortress of Magdala; defended by Theodore with the desperate remnants of his chiefs and followers. After you forced the entrance, Theodore, who never showed mercy, distrusted the offer of mercy held out to him, and died by his own hand. You have released not only the British captives, but those of other friendly nations. You have unloosed the chains of more than ninety of the principal chiefs of Abyssinia. Magdala, in which so many victims have been slaughtered, has been committed to the flames, and remains only a scorched rock. Our complete and rapid success is due—First, to the mercy of God, whose hand, I feel assured has been over us in a just cause. Secondly, to the high spirit with which you have been inspired. Indian soldiers have forgotten the prejudices of race and creed, to keep pace with their European comrades. Never has an army entered on a war with more honourable feelings than yours: this has carried you through many fatigues and difficulties; you have only been eager for the moment when you could close with your enemy. The remembrance of your privations will pass away quickly, but your gallant exploit will live in history. The Queen and the people of England will appreciate your services. On my part, as your commander, I thank you for your devotion to your duty, and the good discipline you have maintained. Not a single complaint has been made against a soldier, of fields injured or villages wilfully molested, in property or person. We must not forget what is due to our comrades who have been labouring for us in the sultry climate of Zoolia, and the pass of Koomaylee, or in the monotony of the posts which have maintained our communications. Each and all would have given all they possessed to be with us. But they deserve our gratitude. I shall watch over your safety to the moment of your re-embarkation, and to the end of my life remember with pride that I have commanded you.—Signed, R. NAPIER, Lieutenant-General, Commander-in-chief.

"Camp, Dalsulo, April 20th, 1868."

EXTRAORDINARY CASE OF ASSAULT.

ELIZABETH FITZGERALD, a fine-looking woman, was placed at the bar to receive the judgment of the Court.

The prisoner was indicted in January, 1866, for unlawfully and maliciously committing damage to an amount exceeding £5 to five pictures and other articles, the property of George Henry Aston. Prosecutor is a barrister, residing in Russell-square, and on the 24th of January in that year she knocked at the door, and on it being opened to her by a female servant, she at once smashed the ball-lamp with a riding whip she held in her hand. She then made her way to the dining-room, and coming up to a picture of the prosecutor, wrenched it from the wall, and completely destroyed it, expressing her regret that it was not the prosecutor himself instead. She afterwards destroyed the picture of the prosecutor's mother and three others, besides the clock-face on the sideboard and the globe of the chandelier, committing damage to the amount of £170. A policeman was sent for, and she was given into custody. On being placed on her trial she pleaded guilty, and on entering into her own recognisances, with an understanding that she would not again annoy Mr. Aston, she was liberated. If she did so she was to be brought up for judgment without any further trial.

Mr. Payne said his lordship would recollect that this prisoner was brought before him two years ago, when she entered into her own recognisances to come up for judgment if called upon; and nothing had been heard of her until a short time ago, when some letters were received by the prosecutor, one of which it could be proved, was in the prisoner's handwriting, couched in bad language, and with filthy illustrations. These letters had fortunately not been opened by any one but the prosecutor himself; but on the 14th of this month the prisoner laid in wait for the prosecutor, and when near the Mansion House she walked behind him, and struck him with a stick a violent blow on the head, which caused a deep and incised wound. She was immediately taken into custody, and put at the bar before the Lord Mayor, by whom she was referred to his lordship to deal with her. He (Mr. Payne) had therefore to ask the judgment of the Court for broken recognisances. The prosecutor was obliged to take that course, as the prisoner had threatened to murder the prosecutor, and wash her hands in his blood. For his personal safety he came to the Court to ask its protection for the future.

The Assistant-Judge (to the prisoner): I took a great deal of trouble when these proceedings were before me, and you promised to abstain from going to this gentleman's house, breaking his windows, and doing other damage. You promised me then that if I allowed you to go out on your own recognisances you would never annoy him again. I want to know what you have to say with respect to committing this assault upon him.

The prisoner: I was not insensible of your lordship's kindness, and I was willing to keep quiet and not go near to him, but he would not let me alone. In July last a quantity of vitriol was thrown over my dress, and he is constantly annoying me.

The Assistant-Judge ordered inquiries to be made about her, and brought up again.

DEATH OF LORD MUSKERRY.—Lord Muskerry died on Tuesday last, in his 74th year. The deceased, Matthew Fitzmaurice Deane, Baron Muskerry, county Cork, in the peerage of Ireland, and a baronet of Ireland, was the fourth and youngest son of the first baron, by the daughter and heir of Captain Fitzmaurice, of Springfield Castle, Limerick, a collateral member of the noble house of Kerry, represented by the Marquis of Lansdowne. He was born in 1795, and succeeded to the title, on the death of his father, in 1824. He married in 1825 the second daughter of the late Mr. Henry Deane O'Grady, of Lodge, Limerick, and by that lady, who died in 1846, he had three sons, the Hon. Robert, who married the eldest daughter of the late Mr. Hamilton-Knox Grogan Morgan, of Johnstone Castle, Wexford, and died at Nice in 1857; the Hon. Henry Standish Fitzmaurice in the Royal Navy; and the Hon. Matthew James Hastings Fitzmaurice. The title and family estates are inherited by his grandson, Hamilton Matthew Fitzmaurice Deane Grogan Morgan, who has just attained his 14th year, having been born in 1854.

ALLEGED CONSPIRACY AND PERJURY BY JEWELLERS.—Two jewellers living in Cobden-place, Leeds, named Jacob Woolf and Nathaniel Blasbalk, who had been apprehended on a warrant, were on Saturday morning placed in the dock at the Town Hall, before Alderman Lucecock and Mr. Tennant, charged with perjury and conspiracy to defraud.—According to the warrant and the statement made by Mr. Granger, who appeared for the prosecution, it was alleged against the prisoners that by means of a deed in which they represented their debts to be about £6,000, and falsely set forth sums of £500 and £125 as owing by them to certain creditors, whereas they ought to have been set down at £200 and £40 respectively, they had conspired to defraud Messrs. Randall and Son, Birmingham, of the sum of £300, by endeavouring thereby to induce them to accept 1s. 6d. in the pound. The perjury alleged against them was that they had sworn falsely to an affidavit in bankruptcy.—The prisoners were remanded, bail being refused.

CAUTION TO SMOKERS.—A fire broke out a few days back in a cellar forming part of the celebrated Palazzo Vecchio at Florence. At about two in the afternoon smoke was seen issuing through an air hole, and a quantity of waste paper was found to be burning. The authorities and the fire brigade were speedily on the spot, and succeeded in preventing any serious damage. Rumours were current amongst the crowd that the fire was the act of an incendiary, but there seems no doubt that it was attributable to the careless throwing of a burning match by some passing smoker.

M. GORSSE, the new Consul of France at the Court of the King of Siam, embarked a few days back at Marseilles, on board the Peluse, for Bangkok, which place he will reach towards the close of June. The Consul takes with him an autograph letter of the Emperor to the King, and also several presents from his Imperial Majesty, among which is a very fine service of Sevres porcelain, as well as a number of merino rams and ewes bred at the Emperor's sheep farms.

AN UNPLEASANT CONTRETEMPS.—An unpleasant contretemps, which might have been attended with consequences more or less serious, occurred in the House of Commons during the division on the second reading of Mr. Gladstone's Suspensory Bill. An English nobleman, holding official position, was understood by the representative of an important Irish constituency to apply to him an observation equally offensive and uncalled for. It was impossible at the moment, from a combination of circumstances, to resent the supposed insult. The following day, however, a correspondence peremptory in its character commenced. Mutual friends, also members of the Lower House, interfered, and an explanation, eminently satisfactory, at least to the aggrieved Commoner, was brought about.—*Owl*.

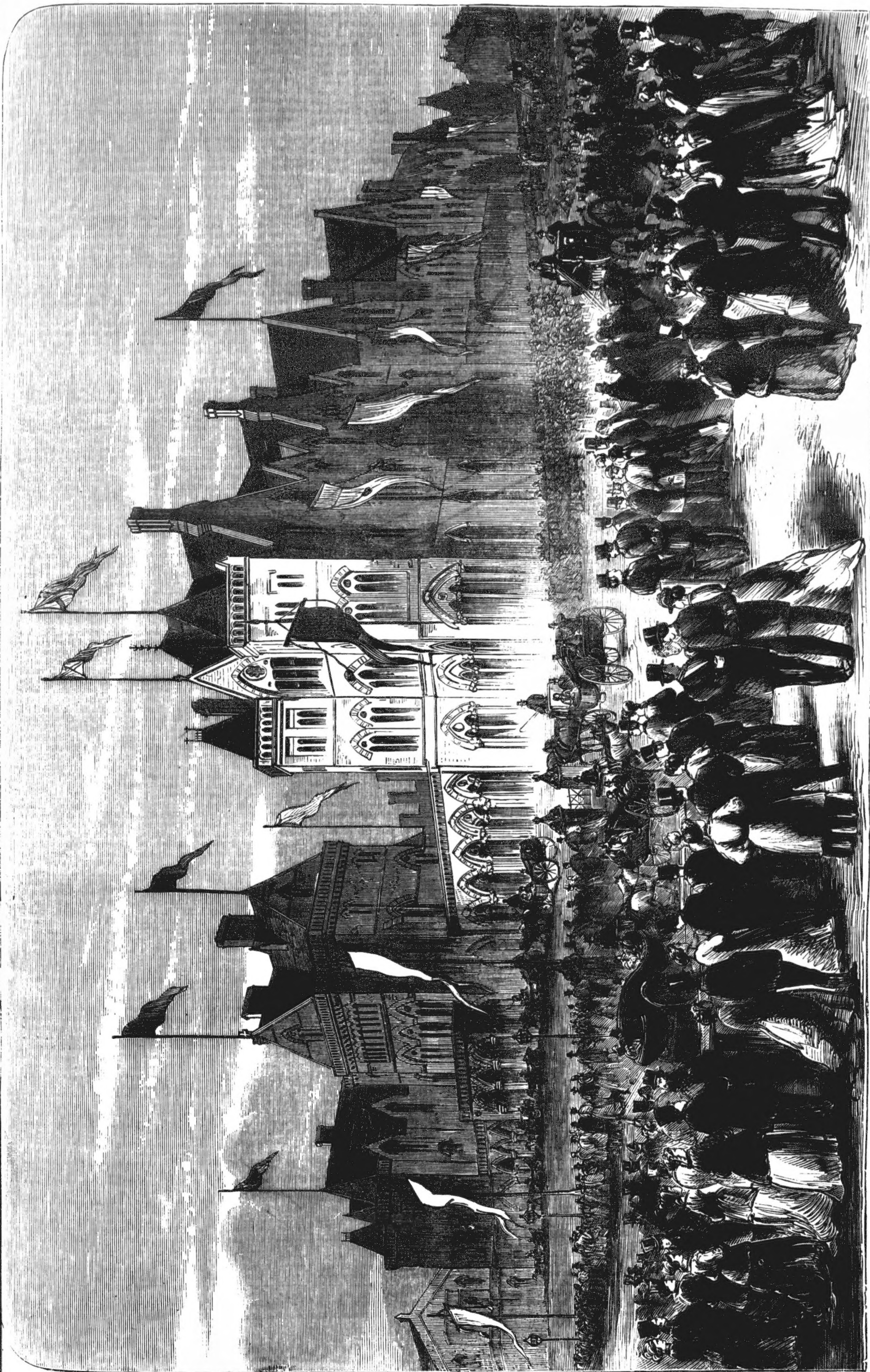
ROBBERS WITH CONSCIENCES.—The *Italie* of Naples says:—"M. Garliardi, coral merchant, of this city, was a few days back robbed of 160,000f. We have now to add that this gentleman has received by post an envelope enclosing 50,000f. in securities, so that the robbers have modestly kept only 110,000f. for themselves."

VISIT OF THE PRINCE OF WALES TO LEEDS.—We present our readers with Two Illustrations commemorative of the Prince of Wales's visit to Leeds. In our last issue a detailed account of this brilliant event was given.

A FACT FOR TEETOTALERS.—A contemporary says:—"There is a gentleman (*sic*) in Newtown who acknowledges to the drinking of, on an average, twenty half-pints of ale a day for the last thirty years. That is, in round numbers, 13,600 gallons."—*Westminster Advertiser*.



HER MAJESTY'S BIRTHDAY: REVIEW OF TROOPS IN ST. JAMES'S PARK.



THE EXHIBITION AT LEEDS: ARRIVAL OF THE PRINCE OF WALES.

The Baddington Peerage.

BY GEORGE AUGUSTUS SALA.

CHAPTER XXXIX.

THE BALL.

PARIS had made up its mind to be exceedingly gay all night long. Very seldom, indeed, does fair Lutetia so "keep it up;" and with all the gaiety and dissipation of that which is said to be the liveliest capital in Europe, there is, on ordinary occasions, very little stirring that is worth seeing in Paris after midnight. But a *bal masque* at the Grand Opera is an occasion on which the Parisians forget their generally early habits, and when the disturbances of the peaceful slumbers of *concergeres* is disregarded in a city in which, as a rule, there are no latch-keys. *Mardi Gras* stands on the threshold of the grim *carême*—the forty days of Lent, with its fastings and its penances; and in a country in whose religion there is a large admixture of enthusiasm (albeit France is by no means the most Catholic of Catholic lands), the unrestrained and almost frantic merriment of a *carême* immediately preceding a season of abstinence and tribulation can be readily understood and accounted for.

Do not think that the Grand Opera *masquerade* is the only one that takes place in Paris on the night of *Shrove Tuesday*. Such entertainments pollulate all over the capital. There are masked balls at all the great dancing saloons: the Pardo, the Salles Valentino and Sainte Cécile, the "Wauxhall," and the Salle Barthélemy. There are balls at the barriers; there are balls at several of the minor theatres. At the period of which I write there were reckoned among the sights—and by some among the scandals too—of Paris, that famous "*Descente de la Courtille*," now degenerated into a mean jostling of baggard disreputables clad in faded frippery; but which twenty years ago was a very grand, gay, amusing, wicked scene indeed; a sort of smudged sketch from Nicholas Poussin—all Fauns and Bacchantes, Silenuses and Satyrs, over-brimming chalices and roaring songs, vine-leaves, leopard-skins, pipes and tobacco, rouge, spangles, flambeaux, and finery. Paris knows such out-door orgies no longer. The inebriate jollities of the *courtills* can only be enacted now a *huis clos*, in the sanctuary of some *cabinet particulier* of the *Maison Dorée*, or in some *petite maison* of the Bois de Boulogne, where Russian princes and magnates of the Bourse may amuse themselves in counterfeiting the amusements of the lowest class of the population. It is edifying how outwardly staid and externally decorous my Paris is becoming. It gambles still, but in the *Five per Cents Renties*; it speculates not on the chances of the *Tapis Vert*, but in the investments of the *Grand Livre*. It sings, but no longer at the *Caveau*, or *Enfantes de Silène*; it is morally naughty still, but its *dames aux camelias* die penitent and phthisical; its *filles de marbre* deliver moral apophthegms; and its *dames aux perles* read Thomas à Kempis. No wicked pictures in Parisian shops or on Parisian quays now; no *galeries de bois* in the Palais Royal; no *Frascati's*, no *Bonjean's*. Even the shops begin to be closed on Sundays; going to church is becoming fashionable; and auricular confession is reckoned rather *bon ton* than otherwise. It would seem as though that strange, stern, inexplicable man who holds France in his iron grasp—who sits aloft and aloof, an imperial owl, boding, mysterious, carnivorous, immovable, wise, and blind to the noon-day glare of public opinion and the aspirations of millions of men for rational freedom, yet far-seeing in the black night of tumult and trouble, has resolved, in a sort of cynical remorse for his own early excesses, to make Paris moral in spite of itself. Yes, he who has gone through the whole curriculum of the *viveurs*' wild existence; who has dined and drunk and heard the chimes at midnight, and long after midnight, with Stanley and Chesterfield, d'Orsay and Brunswick, whose name was on every discounter's bill, and against whom every discounter had his writ, has sternly determined to put down at least the outward semblance of immorality in an abandoned capital. It is not the devil sick and wishing a monk to be; but the devil putting on a shovel hat and a white tie, tucking his tail beneath the folds of his silk apron, and setting his attendant imps to chant Sternhold and Hopkins instead of skylarking with red-hot pitch-forks. Stranger things may happen, do happen every day, and yet may not be inconsistent. Yet may the world see Cæsar, owing two millions of money, bringing bills into the Senate for the punishment of fraudulent bankrupts; *Syllas* speechifying before the Pelæ against capital punishment, and denouncing the intolerable atrocity of casting malefactors from the Tarpeian rock; Mirabeau moving that the infraction of the seventh commandment should be made felony; and Justice Fieldings sending Bacchanals to Bridewell for riotous conduct at the Rose, or Tom King's Coffee-house.

Philip, was was naturally nervous, did not experience much inward satisfaction at the companionship, in a hackney carriage, of an individual attired in the, to say the least, conspicuous style of Doctor Ionides, and was not at all certain as to the reception which his grotesquely-accounted friend would meet with from the multitude which would probably be assembled at the door of the opera-house; but in this he only showed his inexperience and want of knowledge of Parisian life; for had he chosen to go dressed as a Cherokee Indian—wore paint, tomahawk, feathered moccasins, trophies of gore, bedewed with scalp and all—and had the Doctor assumed the semblance of an ostrich, or an elephant, or the Colossus of Rhodes, or the Tower of Babel, the crowd would have taken the travesties in good part, and saluted them as right worthy keepers up of the carnival.

"I remember," the Doctor remarked, as they rattled along the Boulevard, "going to this same Grand Opera turn-out two years ago, dressed as Robert the Devil—no, I mean the other fellow—the man with the striped legs, the beard, and the bass voice—Berram. There was a gentleman there too, dressed as the postillion of Longjumeau. Tremendous jack-boots he had, and all Coventry in ribbons on his hat. We fell out about an undereased party with corkerew ringlets and black velvet trousers, who was a *debardeur* there, but a milliner's assistant when she was at home. The postillion was very good at the *scatete*, and very nearly succeeded in catching me an ugly blow under the chin with the left toe of the jack-boots. Then I knocked him down. Then, while he sat crying on the ground (they always cry when they are hit), a gendarme caught me round the waist, and I knocked him down too. Then, I think, they must have called in the artillery too, and the fire-brigade, and the sappers and miners; at all events, I was captured by a whole army, and conducted to the nearest *poste*—the *violin*, they call it—that is a station-house in England. They took the postillion too—I suppose because he had been knocked down, and had so brought discredit upon *La Belle France*, or perhaps because his jack-boots were too much like those of the gendarmes, and were considered libellous. At the *poste* they made the same polite inquiries as to my age, my birthplace, and my papa and mamma, without asking which they don't seem to be able to manage anything in France. Then all the officials on duty shook their heads very gravely, as if to imply that I must expect to be sent to the galleys, at the very least, for knocking a man down; and then they looked me and the postillion up in the *violin*. There were two or three more jolly post-boys there, and one or two *forts de la halle*, with a sprinkling of *chiffonniers* (rag-pickers), *drunken blouses*, beggars, and thieves. Everybody was as drunk as he could wish to be, and we were merry indeed. First we sang the '*Marseillaise*,' and then we danced the '*Cæcan*,' and then we all fell to kicking violently at the door. They very soon opened it in answer to our summons; but what do you think it was to do? So sure as my name is—well, never mind what it is; you know well enough—the atro-

cious myrmidons of a hideous despotism made an irruption into the cell, and there and then, without asking who was in fault, stripped every living soul in that miserable dungeon of their boots or shoes. It was no use resisting. Tyranny was triumphant. But you should have seen, or rather heard the row in the morning, when, previous to taking us up before the Commissary of Police, they let us out into a court-yard, and bade us, every one of us, *reclamer* or claim our own property again. There were the boots and shoes all of a heap—all higgledy-piggledy. Such a scene I never witnessed before or after. Of course everybody wanted the best pair of upper leathers he could lay his foot to. For my own part, I think I came away with one patent leather slipper and one of my friend the postillion's jack-boots."

"And how did it end? Were you fined or imprisoned, or both?" "Neither. In his unshod condition, the postillion became mollified; and I believe that about four o'clock in the morning we swore eternal friendship. When taken before the Commissary in the morning, the original gendarme was not forthcoming. There was, to be sure, a supplementary one, who swore that I was dressed as Robert Macaire, and that I danced prohibited dances; but his evidence went for nothing. In fact, there seemed to be a general confusion of ideas as to who was whom—or had been whom, the night before; and the Commissary, who gave unmistakable signs of a lively regret at not having been at the masked ball himself, let us off very easily, with a suitable admonition on the danger of quarrelling, calling us *ses enfants*—his children. *Cocher, arrêtez!*"

The coachman stopped as he was ordered; for they were before the portico of the Grand Opera.

A noise to which that of Babel let loose would have been comparative silence—a howling, shrieking, leaping, capering, struggling mob—a *tohu-bohu* of extravagant sounds—a whirl of human beings of both sexes arrayed in every variety of incongruous costume—monks, cavaliers, African kings, Mingrelian princesses, Russian boyards, North American Indians, fishermen, *debardeurs* and *debardeuses*, marquises, sailors, savages, ballet-dancers, *contadine*, Pierrots, Eastern sultans, negroes, "John Bulls," Jewish Rabbis, field-marshal, fairies, griffins, devils, quack doctors, grenadiers of the First Empire, crusaders, men-at-arms, Panches, *mousquetaires gris*, Highlanders, troubadours, heralds, gipsies, lazzaroni, Queen Elizabeths, Henri Quatres, François Premiers, court jesters, Robert Macaies, old women, and Robinson Crusoes, were all pent up together in the expanse of the boarded *pavement* of the *Académie Impériale de Musique*. But it is not to be assumed that the whole of the audience were in fancy dresses. A very large proportion—the ladies—were in variously-coloured dominoes; a still larger proportion—the gentlemen—were in plain evening dress, similar to the unpretending attire patronised by Philip Leslie; some wearing masks with lace fall *barbes*, as the French call them; others disdaining even that transparent disguise, and walking about unconcernedly, as they would have walked about the saloons of the Tuileries, or the sky-blue halls of Almack's in England.

CHAPTER XL.

RUN TO EARTH.

PHILIP and his friend went into a private box on the third tier, and, leaning over the velvet parapet, contemplated the brilliant surging scene below. It was some time before they could accustom their eyes to it, however; for the respiration of so many thousand persons, and the glare of the great chandeliers, lighted with gas, formed an iridescent cloud that canopied the whole audience, and at first made it difficult to discern their movements. So those who have been hardy, perhaps foolhardy—enough to take a place in the car of a balloon, and have risen with the monster from Cremorne to Vauxhall, haply in the eventide, have seen hanging close over the brow of the Monster City, and cut justly and exactly to its shape—to the minutest zigzags of its outlying suburbs, a great canopy of exhalation—the smoke of London, hideous and Cimmerian enough when from *terra firma* we see it ascending from chimney-pots, or mark its blackening or destructive effects upon the most beautiful of our architectural monuments; but rendered, when seen from heaven, deliciously azure, viewed as it is through the medium of a clear and pure atmosphere, and prismatically glorious by the rays of the setting sun.

The Doctor had provided himself with an enormous *jumelle* lorgnette, its barrels of *papier mache* glistening with japan, mother-of-pearl enamel, and coloured foil. This instrument completely put to shame Philip's modest little ivory opera-glass, and vexed the Painter considerably by its huge size and air of pretension; but Doctor Ionides evidently regarded it as part and parcel of his equipment, and as a necessary item of exaggeration to an exaggerated whole. He made good use of it, too, glaring into the brilliant space with the two huge lenses, till the refractions from the facets of the chandelier drops caught his spurious eyes, and made them dance in many-coloured flashes, so that the people in the lower tier must have taken him for a revolving light, or an overgrown basilisk.

"Very good—very good indeed!" the Doctor cried out approvingly.

"What is very good? Who is very good? Do you mean that little figure in the pink domino talking to the man with the counterfeited nose, who appears to have stuffed a chest of drawers, or a bed and bedding, at least, underneath his waistcoat?"

"Quite the contrary! I mean the distinguished individual in evening dress as faultless as yours; but with a mask on, and with the ribbons of half a dozen orders at his button-hole. Pray remark the Legion of Honour, which has just picked the pocket of the man with a false nose. A well-lined purse, evidently."

"The rascal! Shall we go down and collar him?"

"Shall we go down and try to find a needle in a bottle of hay? See! he has already disappeared. I couldn't have done a better trick than that in the days when I was a professor of natural magic. And—ha! ha!—the best of the joke is, that I know the man with the nose and the abdomen. We work together, sometimes. Upon my word, very good—very good, indeed!"

For all his rouge, his wig, his spectacles, you could see his wicked face radiant with the exultation of the cynicism within him. So laugh those horrible, bull-necked, low-browed, square-jawed, small-eyed men in ragged fustian and fur caps, and with blue-and-white-spotted Belchers twisted round their foul throats; so laugh those lost creatures, born irremediably bad; so laugh those hopeless ones born irrevocably STUPID, into whose souls of Erebus not one ray of blessed light shall ever penetrate, let the jail chaplain preach till he be hoarse—the law of kindness be tried to its blindest enactment—the law of severity tried to the last knot in the last cord of its scourge—the law of Draco tried till Calcraft take the wall of Baring and Rothschild, Mirés and Pereire, and bid uncompleted with for the next Russian loan. So laugh the devil's children, who hang about low street corners and lean against Seven Dial posts, when they hear a ribald expression, when they see an animal in torture, when they can stain the clean garments of a passer-by with mud, or overturn the apple-stall of some poor, honest wretch, fighting against starvation like a drowning man against the strong, pitiless sea; so must laugh the devils themselves, grinning at their own damnation—for despair can laugh as well as joy.

Philip looked as sternly as his irresolute eyes would let him at the man-hyena in the masquerade dress; and it may be that for a moment he mentally discussed the feasibility of lifting his immoral Mentor bodily in his arms, and pitching him over the box-edge into the merry slough of despond that weltered underneath, there to find his level of corruption. But he did not do this: he did very few things whose feasibility he discussed, preferring to do those things on the impulse of the moment, which experience afterwards proved to be any thing, but feasible: and when his

companion suggested there was one thing for which they might really go down stairs with some show of reason—namely, to take some refreshment—he allowed Doctor Ionides to put his arm through his, and to lead him into the box-lobby, very much in the fashion that a lamb is led to the slaughter, or as a fool to the correction of the stocks.

All the lobbies were full of maskers—not one of them tipsy yet, as their conspeers at an English masquerade would have been two hours before; but making it far more noise over their goblets of lemonade and overbrimming bumpers of *orgeat*, their frantic excesses of candied chocolate, and their Hellogobalian debauches of sugar-plums, than any like number of Anglo-Saxon Bacchanals, already deep in their tenth tumblers of strong toddy, and making their minds up now to steady drinking. There were noisy girls and noisy young men. There was gabbling, shouting, romping, capering, joking; and all this was thought to be dissipation, the wildest frenzy of carnival excitement. So a neophyte might have thought, and so many, doubtless, thought that night, ignorant of how readily sugar-and-water gets into French people's heads, and what a racking headache over-indulgence in barley-sugar will bring on the morning after. But so thought not certain men with tanned, yellow, tired features—men with loose wrinkles hanging flaccidly beneath their eyes and round their hollow cheeks—men in black suits, patent-leather boots—irreproachably white-cravatted, faultlessly white-kid-gloved; sometimes wearing mustaches, twisted, waxed, and blackened to painful perfection; frequently having curly heads of hair, which treacherous napes of necks and perfidious partings denounced as wigs instantaneously men who looked with a very ill-disguised contempt upon the tomfooleries of the poor capering *debardeurs* and *Pierrots*, but from time to time singled out gliding figures in variously-coloured dominoes and closely masked, or were singled out by them; and slipped bits of paper beneath drapery, or were playfully stricken with fans, or had their hands squeezed by little fingers covered with the softest of Jouvins's gloves, but which little fingers, as I live, belonged to hands whose grip was that of a steel vice, and whose blood-compelling tenacity rivalled that of an English bull-dog.

"Who is that, I wonder?" Philip asked, noticing one of the type I have sketched passing by him.

"Am not aware of him," the Doctor answered, "but know the school well. Lots of them here. See them in the 'lion's den'—that long pit procenium box yonder—on opera nights, but seldom before the ballet comes on; see them in the Bois de Boulogne, not like the young French swells on horses which they don't know how to ride, but in high tilburys with English blood-horses which they allow their grooms to drive for them; see them in the snug little *baignoirs* in the minor theatres, that is, if your eyes are sharp enough to catch a sight of them in the obscurity, and of the princess with the diamond, the big fan, and the paint, who accompanies them; see them at Longchamps and Chantilly, at Dieppe in the summer, after that at the gambling places on the Rhine. They dine at the Café de Paris; they think the *Trois Frères* low; but sometimes condescend to patronise Bignon's or the Café de Foy, because everything is so very dear there, and poached eggs with asparagus tips cost ten francs a plate. They belong to the Jockey Club; they belong to the Cercle des Etrangers. You may see them for one hour, and for one hour only, every day during the winter season, from four to five, on the Boulevard des Italiens. At any other time they are to be found wherever there are expensive wines, ortolans, patés de foie gras, and ladies who call themselves actresses, because they must call themselves something. Stop! the atmosphere of playing cards and dice is not congenial to them: neither are duelling pistols; neither are small swords."

"You seem to know a great deal about them without telling me their names," Philip said, as threading the crowded passages the Doctor rattled out these physiological remarks; not in one continuous speech, but in detached apophthegms, ever and anon interspersing them with compliments and witticisms, both verbal and manual, addressed to the prettiest of the *debardeurs*, and the most mysterious of the dominoes whom he met, but which I have not deemed necessary to interpolate in my narrative.

"I know them! Bless your heart, I should think I do! I have had to swindle some of them in my time. One famous rendezvous of ours, however, is broken up: there is no *Frascati's* now, no 'ninety-two,' no 'hundred and fourteen' in the Palais Royal. The cruel Municipality of Paris has killed the gambling-houses; the number of suicides, they say, though I don't believe it, has sensibly diminished; and Othello's occupation, including a very lucrative one of your humble servant, is gone."

"Are those men gamblers, then—blacklegs?"

"Gamblers, and rare ones, yes. Blacklegs, no. Not, at least, till they have spent all their money, and can't borrow or win any more without cheating. My dear Phil (Philip shuddered at the diminutive struck his tympanum), these men are the *viveurs de Paris*—the bucks, swells, bloods, dandies, fast men of France. They began under the restoration. They inherit the traditions of the empire and its wild orgies; they sneer at and despise the frivolous gaiety of the shop-keeping monarchy. These are Russian princes, French nobles of the old *regime*, English lords; yes, I have passed three or four to-night who have inhabited France since the year '14; bankers, monster stock jobbers, generals, and Spanish hidalgos. They come to a *bal masque*, as a matter of course; the game they hunt is here too, though you see it not. But the carnival of these worthy souls won't begin till three or four o'clock this morning. There will be no lack of champagne and screeching then, I promise you; but it will be between four walls thickly padded. How thirsty I am, to be sure! Suppose we begin our champagne now."

There was a refreshment stall, with a mob of parti-coloured carnivalisers struggling before it; the principal objects of competition being those large ribbon-bedecked *batons de sucre de pomme*—a mysterious species of sweetmeat, into whose composition sugar and apples enter, I know, but in what proportion I am not prepared to say, and which a party of young dandies—not the mature *viveurs*, you may be sure—had been simple enough to purchase at the rate of twenty-five francs the *baton*, and offer in a species of scramble among the young ladies in the silken skirts, the flaxen wigs, the embroidered caps, and the many-hued velvet pantalons; these sticks of *sucre de pomme* being doubly valuable, not only as pledges of affection, but as objects of commerce, they being susceptible, on (private) presentation at the refreshment counter, of conversion into cash (by virtue of an occult arrangement between the confectioner and the *debardeur*), at a discount of fifty per cent. The Doctor was pushing his way through this covetously-saccharine crowd, when he suddenly stopped, and whispered to Philip—

"There he is!"

It was Lord Baddington. Flushed, tumbled, somewhat thick in speech, very much gone in champagne, but a mighty nobleman still. His Lordship had evidently been dining; so had his Lordship's toad-eaters, who were more obsequious than ever, though somewhat incoherent, not to say drunken in their flattery.

The young Lord was standing with his back to the buffet, casting his twenty-franc pieces about in foolish purchases, crumpling ill-reckoned change of five-franc pieces into his pocket, laughing, swearing, chucking a little harem of masquerade beauties under the chin, making a very great noise, ordering people about, calling the passing French dandies (very probably as well born, and most certainly better bred than himself) "*cads*," and otherwise comporting himself in that affably-insolent and condescendingly-petulant manner not quite uncommon among young British patricians, and which has earned us such a delightful popularity abroad.

"Now's your time," Doctor Ionides laconically observed. "I'll be back in five minutes. Stop! have a drink first, though I don't

LITERATURE.

"Saints and Sinners; or, In Church and About It." By Dr. Doran. Two vols. Hurst and Blackett.

To those who hold with Charles Lamb that a jest in church is more piquant than stronger pleasantry in a profane place, Dr. Doran's new book will be a source of unqualified amusement. Dealing with clerical men and their doings on English ground, from the earliest period of our history down to the present time, it relates to matters which may be regarded from several points of view, and be written about in each of the many styles that lie between the grave and the gay.

With regard to pews, the "Book of Nurture," by Russell, "sum tyme seruande wythe Duke Vmfray of Gloucester,"—a work which, like the "Instructions," was published in the first half of the fifteenth century,—directs the chamberlain of a great man to take due care for the arrangement of his patron's pew:—

Prince or prelate if he be, or any other potentate,
Ere he enter into the church, be it early or late,
Perceive all thynges for his pew, that it be made prepare:
Both cushion, carpet, and curteis, beads, and book, forget not that.

That the growth of the pew-system encountered popular as well as episcopal opposition, the reader may learn from Dr. Doran's next statement:—

"In the early part of Charles the First's reign a slight effort was made by a muscular Christian or two, here and there, to upset individual right in pews. In a city church, one of these reformers would disturb a whole congregation by intruding himself into 'private pews,' and having flattered the town, would go, on other Sundays, and frighten country churches from their propriety. The church annals of Richmond (Surrey) afford some curious illustrations of this innovation—breaking into pews, fights with churchwardens, interpositions of the vestry, and the Bishop of Winchester (Andrews) inclined to favour the invaders. This was in 1626, when the Richmond vestry exercised despotic authority in the redistribution of seats. Ten years later, a curious redistribution of seats took place in the churches in Coventry, when much transmutation of forms was being prosecuted in the Church generally. The 'gentlemen of quality' were ill-provided with seats, while the magistrates' wives sat in a sort of separate state in their several peculiar pews. The diocesan accommodated both, as he thought, by putting all the magistrates' wives together in a corporate seat, while the church-going gentlemen of quality were disposed of in the scattered seats formerly occupied by those ladies. The latter, when they were first caged thus, with all their little provincial feelings of envy, if not worse, among them, must have been an amusing spectacle for the 'quality.' This would indicate ignorance; but there was a plentiful want of knowledge, and a lack of respect for it, in Coventry. At this very time, the church-books were not only locked in a chest, but the chest was nailed in, 'to keep out children from tearing the books.' When Pepys took his wife to Whitehall Chapel in March, 1667, he found an arrangement there with respect to pews, which recognised distinctions that are not supposed to be recognised in heaven. 'There,' he said, 'I put my wife into the pew below, but it was there to see, myself being but in a plain band, and everything else ordinary, how the verger took me for her man, and I was fain to tell him that she was a kinswoman of my Lord Sandwich's, he saying that none under knights-baronets' ladies are to go into that pew.' If we go from Whitehall to Richmond, we shall find in the vestry-books for 1679 a reason which is no reason for assigning seats to two particular ladies. The entry orders 'that Mrs. Adams and Mrs. Cross, in regard of their occupations of being midwives, be placed in the second seat from Sir Francis Compton's, being marked with the number 16.' Why a pew should intervene between these *ages femines* and the knight one cannot venture to guess at. The Richmond despots were capricious, and assigned no reasons. In 1700 I find them ordering 'that Mr. Piggot and Mr. Pike be seated in the gallery with Mrs. Wood, widow.' This was perhaps to afford the widow a chance with Mr. Pike, for his male friend was married. But he, too, in due time left a widow, and the gallant vestrymen, mindful of her interest, it may be supposed, ordered 'that Mr. Twydale be seated with Mrs. Piggot.' In further illustration of this subject as regards the last century, an amusing instance of the way of furnishing pews for miserable sinners is afforded by Horace Walpole, who speaks of one as 'a maternity which beats all antiques for curiosity,' and proceeds to say that near the high altar in Gloucester Cathedral is 'a small pew hung with green damask, with curtains of the same; a small corner cupboard (painted, carved, and gilt) for books, and two troughs of a bird-cage, with seeds and water. If any mayores on earth was small enough to enclose herself in this tabernacle, or abstemious enough to feed on rape and canary, I should have sworn it was the shrine of the Queen of the Aldermen. It belongs to a Mrs. Cotton, who, having lost a favourite daughter, is convinced her soul is transmigrated into a robin redbreast; for which reason she passes her life in making an aviary of the Cathedral of Gloucester. The chapter indulge this whim, as she contributes abundantly to glaze, whitewash, and ornament the church.' The custom—a country one—of putting the pew occupant's name on a brass plate on the pew-door—often the names of the various occupants, would seem to bespeak a church-going and zealous congregation. But Mr. Hannett, in his work, 'The Forest of Arden,' referring to this practice in Rowington Church, remarks, that this 'vulgar practice arises from the infrequent attendance of the parishioners. . . . The intervals at which they present themselves at church being so great, that without this contrivance they would forget their own pews.' These Warwickshire people do not seem to be over-up to the mark of the English farmer who blessed the Sabbath because he could, on that day, go to his pew in church, put up his legs, and 'think of nothin'!'

At the beginning of the last century we find some of the Warwickshire constables busily employed in carrying before the justices the younger folk who 'would not go to service.' These showed less alacrity than the dog at Congreve, which went every Sunday, throughout the whole year, to Penkridge Church, while that building was under repair; and whenever he could get in he passed the usual and proper time in the family pew. Nothing is more common in old churchwardens' accounts than entries of small sums paid to persons 'for whipping the dogs out of church.' On the part of the quadrupeds there seems to have been an inclination to accompany their masters to church.

Many droll things does Dr. Doran tell us of sermons old and new. "There are," he observes, "manuscript sermons existing a couple of centuries old, in the margin of which 'hem, hem,' is written, to indicate where the preacher, after raising his strain to a height which would seem to authorise the relief, might cough, merely for the effect of the thing. M. Peugnot states that he had seen in the manuscript sermons of an old preacher these words in different parts of the margin: 'Here fall back in your seat,' 'Start up,' 'Use your handkerchief,' 'Shout here like the very devil,' and Balzac says that an old cleric of his time, teaching a young student how to construct a sermon, confined himself to observing, 'Shake the pulpit stoutly; gaze at the crucifix fiercely; say what you can to the purpose; and you'll not preach badly.' The Abbé Boisrobert used to say that a clever preacher ought to know when to cough, spit, or sneeze with effect, as any one may extricate him from a difficulty."

SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

THE DERBY.

For fully a week Epsom gave abundant signs of the approach of the race, but not until Monday night did the inhabitants of the quiet little Surrey town fully realise the fact that their annual Carnival was at hand. A few equine arrivals made their appearance on Saturday—say, even earlier—but the glories of the Sunday morning gallops having departed with the introduction of railways, Epsom on the Sabbath before the Derby bears a great resemblance to that same day of the week throughout the year. Attempts have been made to revive the ancient enthusiasm which used to stick to the Derby by a visit to the Downs on Sunday. Without any of the "cracks" at Epsom the whole thing has proved a complete failure; and as trainers are now availing themselves of getting every minute at home, no interest attaches to the once famous Cockney "outing" to Epsom Downs on the Sunday before the Derby Day. Latest market movements made Lady Elizabeth a very popular public favourite.

The concourse on the Downs was larger than ever this year, and the result of the race, which took place about twenty minutes past three was as follows:—

Blue Gown	1
King Alfred	2
Speculum	3

Eighteen ran.

SCULLERS' RACE FOR £50.

On Monday afternoon Edward Collins and William Crabb, both landmen, and members of some of the Hammersmith tradesmen's clubs, rowed from Putney to Mortlake for 251, a side, in outriggers. John Phelps, of Fulham, was referee; Wm. Biffen umpire for Crabb, and E. May for Collins. The latter won the choice of station, and was the favourite on board the Citizen 6 (Captain Beachey), which accompanied the race with a chosen few. Collins took the lead, rowing very fast, and at the Bishop's Creek had drawn clear of his man, taking his water shortly afterwards. He increased his lead to Dung Wharf, where Crabb came up, but fell away again to Rose Bank; here Crabb again collared him, and a desperate race ensued past the Crab Tree and the Soap House to Hammersmith Bridge, where there was scarcely half a length between them. Crabb continued to near his man rapidly, and opposite Murphy's boat-yard, at Chiswick, they fouled. On starting again, Crabb had all the best of it, and held a good lead to the end. The referee, on being appealed to, declared the foul against Collins, and awarded Crabb the stakes.

THE GARDEN.

FORCING HOUSES.

Thin the berries with all dispatch in the later vineries, bearing in mind that two or three days now make a great difference in their size, &c. We stop the laterals when a few inches in length. Be careful not to keep houses in which grapes are colouring too hot, and scrupulously observe to have a dry night atmosphere. Do not, moreover, dash water too frequently, if at all, in course of syringing, against any berries which have perfected their process of stoning. Remove any long-standing litter from outside borders attached to early vineries, leaving only a few inches of the more decayed and decomposed debris as a surface mulching where the inmates may not have yet ceased fruit-bearing and growing actively. Pines which are needed in fruit and ripe from October on through the early winter months, should now be examined. Any which are progressing favourably in this respect should be shifted if necessary, turned out wholly into a pot, or have a nice surface-dressing of chopped loam and a little well-decayed cow-dung. Give them careful and uniform waterings. Syringe occasionally, and so induce a thorough healthy tone of growth, which is the certain progenitor of fine large fruit. Those peach-houses in which there are some symptoms of fruit-colouring should have ample warmth, whether artificial or otherwise, as well as plenty of air; a mean temperature of 66 deg. to 68 deg. will be needed at night, with a corresponding amount of warmth by day. Keep a slight heat in the pipes on dull days, so as to insure at the same time a good supply of air. Now that the "bedding stuff" is out of the way, any spare frames or pits which have previously been filled with it, should be appropriated to melons and cucumbers, to the extent needed. To do this the better it will be necessary to turn over any fermenting material they may contain, adding in all cases where possible sufficient fresh material to insure a good brisk and continuous heat. Tread it down moderately firm, placing under the middle of each light the necessary soil—that for melons, strong primitive loam alone. Good turfy loam, with well decayed manure well intermixed, will suit cucumbers admirably. Seeds of either sown a week or two ago as advised will have now formed nice plants, and may be planted out at once, as no time should be lost.

HARDY FRUIT GARDEN.

Figs attached to walls should have the points of the stronger shoots pinched out at once as sufficiently advanced to insure the formation of two or three good leaves, to act as accessories to the swelling fruits; by this pinching we induce the most abundant formation of fruit. There is a good show for fruit upon all outdoor figs this season. Hence every attention should be given to aid the crop in ripening off well. "Tack in" the more robust and longest shoots upon peaches, nectarines, apricots, &c. They are far advanced in growth already, and should this operation not be done quickly, where not already performed, some danger will exist of possible injury, through heavy storms, whether of rain or wind. Examine all grafts, and should the outer covering of clay &c., have become detached or much cracked, it will be desirable to renew it without delay.

HARDY FLOWER GARDEN.

Immediately we are favoured with rainy weather, great activity will be needed in the matter of planting out finally, transplanting, &c., all such things as asters, stocks, convolvulus, tobacco, seedling petunias, polyanthus, pansies, nemophilas, nolas, striped maize, salvia, seedling pinks, and a host of similar subjects, which could but fare badly if placed out direct into the open borders whilst the present very fine, yet for such things rather dry, period lasts. Good service might likewise be done by placing into spare frames, or pits in shady places, cuttings of such things as the Trentham blue and yellow pansies, preliminary for an early display in the ensuing spring. The latter of these is a most useful and beautiful variety, and one deserving of a corner, or indeed of a more prominent situation in every garden.

KITCHEN GARDEN.

Take advantage of the first showery day to transplant all seedling plants in need of such assistance, and plant out finally any early sown broccoli, Brussels sprouts, cabbages, or savoy, &c., that are sufficiently large to handle, and to grow out of harm's way, in regard to slugs and other depredators. The first row of celery should also be planted out without further delay if plants sufficiently large are at hand. Should this dry weather continue any further length of time it will be necessary, when peas, beans, radishes, successional lettuce, and turnips, with some other things are sown, to drill-sow them all, and when sown to water them well in before returning the soil into the drills and over them. The hoe should, I scarcely need add, be kept freely going, as any ground which remains unmoved during this dry period will quickly display, by force of weeds in plenty, the ill-gain which invariably accrues to bad management.—W. E. in the *Gardener's Chronicle*.

think you stand much in need of Dutch courage. Don't go in for thrashing him. You see he's screwed, and the French, beside not liking fisticks under any circumstances, would call hitting a drunken man cowardly. A filip by the side of the nose, a tweak of the ear, the slightest flip of a glove, are sufficient. I hope to find you in the thick of it when I return.

He had no sooner spoken than he was gone. Philip, much as he loathed the man, felt disconcerted by his sudden disappearance. He did not know exactly how to act; how to begin the quarrel; what to say, what to do.

He had not long to wait in indecision. He was looking, I dare say, with a very perturbed expression of countenance at Lord Baddington, when that nobleman was good enough to ask him what he— he was looking at?

"I am looking at you," Philip Leslie answered, with as much coolness as he could command, and subduing an impulse to knock the Peer down out of hand. "I want to speak to you, my Lord."

"I thought you were an Englishman," the other answered, essaying to steady himself on his drunken (though noble) legs. "You look so damn like an Englishman." Lord Baddington was in a gracious temper that night.

"Here Gambroon; Tapette," he cried out, here's an Englishman. Haven't I seen you, somewhere, old boy—at Crocker's, eh? Let's have a bottle of sham—a bottle of Roederer's best, hey? No; what I am going to—that is what—yes, what are you going to stand?"

"Nothing," Philip answered. "Come here, I tell you. I want to speak to you. Do you know the name on this card?"

He put a card into his hand, with his own name, Leslie, upon it. But Lord Baddington, regarding it with a hazy stare, shook his head from side to side, with an air of the wisest folly, or the most imbecile wisdom; and again stating his opinion that Philip was a good fellow, and one of the right sort, suggested shandy-gaff, and that they should call the waiter in to spar.

"If you are too drunk to read, you are sober enough to hear," answered Philip fiercely. My name, Lord Baddington, is Leslie—Philip Leslie. Do you understand now?"

"Well, Mr. Leslie, and what the doose is that to me?"

He fell back as he said so, however, doubtful and puzzled in his look, and pressing his hand on his forehead, as if to recall some bygone thought or thing. The masquers had partly given way before them, partly elbowed them into a corner, and they were comparatively alone in a grove of drinking flasks, artificial flowers, and glass jars full of cakes and sweetmeats.

"I am Philip Leslie," the Artist repeated slowly and sternly. The Peer suddenly started; with a half reel and a half scream, cried out:—

"—you, you're that painter fellow; you're the low-life cad who—"

"I am the man whom, never having harmed you by word or deed, you have yet grossly, basely, villainously injured. I am he who was to have been the husband of the girl whom you have taken away in your high and mighty caprices to make a plaything of—to cast her away when you have done with her. Give me back my wife, Lord Baddington!"

But Lord Baddington stood looking at him with a scared fixeness, as though he had been some horrible image—Medusa's head—a chimera—the ghost of Banquo—the skull of murdered John Hayes, stuck on a pole in St. Margaret's Churchyard, Westminster; but not a word spoke he. The toadies, flurried, and (one of them) frightened, hovered about, hearing all, and skinned off another group of masquers that had begun to gather.

"You cannot give her back to me," the painter continued, "not as I—as any honest man—could desire to receive her. You have ruined her, scoundrel as you are. Do you hear me, my Lord,—scoundrel?"

He heard, but answered never a syllable. The toadies winced at the word scoundrel, and made ready for the worst. Philip grew impatient as he proceeded:—

"You can give me one thing, at least: the satisfaction of a gentleman—revenge. I give this card to one of your friends, since you are not in a state to comprehend its meaning yourself. My address is on it; but I will be under the orchestra at the conclusion of the ball, if you can take enough soda-water by that time to sober yourself, and answer me."

He tendered his card as he spoke to Major Gambroon and was walking away like a man of snow, very cool without, though very warm within, when Lord Baddington called out "Stop," and took the card himself from the hand of his friend.

A most remarkable change had come over this nobleman. He could not have sobered himself in so short a time, violent as might have been the revulsion of feeling he had experienced; but he began to speak quite lucidly and coherently, putting his face close to Philip's, and glaring at him with baleful eyes.

"I won't fight you," he said. "That yellow-haired cat in Curzon Street has sent you here to murder me. I won't fight you. I'm no coward. Curse me if I'm a coward; but I won't be murdered. Go back to London. Go back to that young hag. Go to the devil."

He crushed the card into a ball, and flung it into Philip's face; then turned towards his toadies with a yell half of cowardice half of defiance. But the next moment, a well-directed blow from the Painter caused him to measure his length upon the ground.

(To be continued.)

CRICKET.

GENTLEMEN OF THE SURREY CLUB V. ABORIGINAL BLACK ELEVEN.

A new epoch in the history of cricket occurred on Monday morning at Kensington. The event had been anxiously looked forward to ever since the announcement of the arrival of the "Aboriginal Blacks" from Australia: and, fortunately, the weather, which has for the last few days been showery and unsettled, proved favourable for an exhibition of their skill. At an unusually early hour there was a strong muster of on-lookers anxious to scan the "form" of the "Blacks," whilst taking their preliminary practice. The men arrived on the ground at the Oval about half-past ten, having halted at Mr. E. J. Paget's bat manufactory in the Kennington-road, when each of the eleven was presented with a prize bat and a copy of the "Cricketer's Pocket Book." They were deprived of the services of the "great gun," Cuzens, who, unfortunately, was seized with an attack of inflammation, and was strictly prohibited by his medical attendant from taking part in the opening match. There were two or three alterations in the Surrey Club team, who, having won the toss, elected to take first innings. When the "Blacks," headed by their "captain," Lawrence, came from the dressing-room, they were received with loud cheers, and on the Surrey gentlemen taking their places at the wickets, the "Blacks" gave three hearty cheers, winding up with a war-whoop. Surrey Club, first innings 222.

This match was resumed on Tuesday, and the Aborigines closing their first innings for 83, had to follow in with their second innings at once. The Australian Mullagh again headed his tribe, and not only his tribe, but the Britons also, getting the top score of the match, 33; his runs including three 4s, six 3s, twelve 2s, and singles. While Mullagh was getting the runs, Peter kept his end up for one hour and a quarter. This of course manifests great powers for defence, but Peter did not do much for the score, he only making 4 runs for his long innings. Mullagh was at last got rid of by a trimming ball from Mr. Frere, but only to receive a perfect ovation from the Surrey spectators for his fine batting. The eleven Australians first innings 83, second innings 132. The A. originals make their appearance at Lord's ground on the 12th and 13th of June.

DIRT V. CLEANLINESS.

SOME weeks ago (says a Florence correspondent) I was struck all of a heap by the unprecedented spectacle of a man armed with pail and sponge, and busily engaged in the task of cleaning one of our public monuments. I could at first scarcely believe my own eyes, accustomed as I was to the superstitious reverence in which dirt has always been held by the municipal authorities of Florence. They have a theory, very convenient for those who are fond of doing nothing, that dirt—not, mind you, the equally diffused mellowness produced by time, but genuine filth distributed in fitful patches—vastly enhances the beauty of a work of art, and accordingly all our public statues, and their name is legion, after having been created or restored, and installed in their places with befitting care, and without regard to expense, are then and there abandoned to their fate, irrevocably delivered over to the accidents of wind and weather, and to the acrobatic instincts of the boy population. There would seem to be a tacit strife between these world-famed glories of the sculptor's art, which can manage within a given space of time to accumulate the greatest quantity of foreign matter. The renowned Wild Boar, of bronze, in the New Market, sits squatting in a slough of secular slush that almost entirely conceals the delicacy of the work which adorns the base of the statue. The no less renowned Sabine of John Bologna, under the Loggia de Lanzi, has one of the—I scarcely know how to phrase it—one of the hemispheres of her nether projection entirely cased in a coating of black impurity. And so on with the rest. If all this muck is allowed to remain, not from sheer laziness, but upon æsthetic principles, one cannot help wondering at times why it never occurred to the great masters of old to anticipate the slow labour of ages, and the capricious freaks of chance, by befouling their own productions in the right place, leaving it to posterity to take care of the rest. The cleaning to which I referred above was speedily discontinued, and will probably not be attempted again, having been ordered on a very small scale in view of the recent festivities; but the fact itself deserves notice.

THE REFORM LEAGUE.

THE Reform League has good reason to be proud of the retrospect which it can make in looking back over its efforts, and publishing its third annual report. Those things which were aspirations in 1863 are accomplished facts in 1868. We have gone through a revolution without its traditional accompaniments; and the part which the League has borne in this bloodless and wonderful progress is only questioned by those who hate the result too much to be reasonable or just. Its share in the great measure which admits the working people to political life will never be denied by history. It has most usefully asserted the right of public meeting, which was seriously endangered: it has done much to educate the people by its political assemblies and lectures; and all this has been accomplished with a less annual expenditure than many a grocer makes at his country villa. We especially congratulate the League upon the compactness and moderate character of its programme for the future. It has wisely steered clear of that rock on which it once gave us the fear that it might split—collateral and non-domestic policies. It eschews such dangerous matters as Fenianism, and remains true to its name by preparing to fight on for the fulfilment of its own popular programme—including the Ballot, repeal of the rating clauses in the new Act, and a better distribution of seats. The leaguers also propose to help the newly-enfranchised on to the register, to secure the return of Radical Reformers, and to push Reform in Ireland and Scotland as far as in England. These various projects are perfectly within the legitimate scope and usefulness of the League; and we say to that body "*Macte Virtute!*"—Go on and prosper—while it keeps in downright English fashion to this broad and clear road of public service.

THE SCOTTISH NORTH-EASTERN RAILWAY AND ITS CATTLE TRAFFIC.—This line received, so long ago as 30th Dec. 1865, from Messrs. D. and T. Smith, cattle dealers at East Haven, eight cattle to be conveyed to Newcastle. These cattle were despatched at a little past 2 p.m. on the same day to Perth, and ought to have arrived there in time for the South train, which would have reached Newcastle next day. They were, however, too late, and were not despatched till the day following, and so reached Newcastle two days later than they would otherwise have done. In an action brought against the Company, which was decided only the other day in the Dundee Sheriff's Court, the judge found that the damage received by these cattle, owing to and during this delay, amounted to £3 a head, in which amount, with interest and expenses, he pronounced the Company to be liable.

CITY HAT COMPANY'S only retail address is Nos. 100, 110, and 3, SHOE-LANE, exactly EIGHT doors from Fleet-street. Particular attention is called to the distance of the premises from Fleet-street, the great success of the CITY HAT COMPANY having caused several imitators to open shops in the same vicinity with names very similar.—WALKER and FORTESCUE, Managers.—[ADVT.]



J. C. HOOK, R.A.

J. C. HOOK, R.A.

JAMES CLARKE HOOK, R.A., is the son of a gentleman who held a government appointment on the coast of Africa, and a grandson of the celebrated Dr. Adam Clarke. He was born about the year 1818, and at an early age entered the schools of the Royal Academy, where in 1843 he gained two silver medals. In 1846 he obtained the gold medal for the best historical painting in oils, the subject being "The Finding of the Body of Harold." He became an A.R.A., in 1854, and attained the full honours of the Academy in 1859.

THE ROYAL AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

THE annual meeting of the Royal Agricultural Society of England took place at their rooms in Hanover-square. The attendance was of the most meagre kind. The business, to be transacted was, however, but little beyond a formal character. Mr. Thompson, the president, occupied the chair. The names of the other gentlemen present will appear in the course of the few remarks which we make. General Hood proposed His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales as president for the coming year, in doing which the General made some remarks which were so commendable for their appropriateness as for their brevity. Sir Walter Stirling seconded the motion, which was of course unanimously affirmed. The trustees were then re-appointed, and the vice-presidents re-elected. Mr. Hall Dars, the secretary, then read the report, the adoption of which was proposed by Mr. Noville Granville, and on being seconded by Mr. Fitch, it was unanimously approved. Mr. Neville Granville asked whether it was advisable to continue the educational examinations which he subsequently characterised as a failure. He then passed to the loss of Mr. Frere, of whom he spoke feelingly, from having known him as a schoolfellow and a companion at college, and having always found him to be a hard-working practical man. The chairman entered at some length into the educational question, in reply to Mr. Granville, thinking it right that a great institution like the Royal Agricultural Society ought to do something towards solving the present popular question of middle-class education. The experiment had not yet been fairly tried. Dr. Crisp argued that it should be taken up by Government. This led him to the Royal Veterinary College for an illustration. He then described the system of education in France as being far more efficient. Six years' training in various branches were there required, while in this country six or twelve months often sufficed, and the veterinary profession is often followed in this country by blacksmiths, cobblers, and farmers, who had received no previous education. Sir George Jenkinson introduced the subject of shoeing horses as worthy of notice, and then took up the educational question. Mr. Dent, M.P., followed.

GREY or faded hair restored to its original colour by F. E. SIMON'S AMERICAN HAIR RESTORE. Price 3s. Sold by most Chemists and Perfumers.—[ADVT.]

THE LATE LORD BROUGHAM.

M. LOUIS BLANC, in a remarkable letter to the *Trieste* on the death of Lord Brougham, takes occasion to relate a very characteristic story of that extraordinary man, which has not yet, we believe, been published in England. M. Louis Blanc had heard it from the celebrated Francois Arago, who was one of Lord Brougham's old and intimate friends. Some years ago Lord Brougham, who, it may be remarked, was an associated foreign member of the Académie des Sciences, sent Arago a manuscript, with the request that he would read it and give its author his opinion on its merits. The illustrious astronomer read the manuscript, and replied, "Throw it into the fire and say nothing more about it," advice, by-the-by, which reminds us of Uncle Toby's mode of dealing with the production of a very youthful poet. The work in question treated of the influence exercised by the philosophical doctrines of La Harpe, on the character, the aspirations, and the policy of the Czar Alexander I. On this topic the noble commentator had been lavish of ingenious reflections. Unfortunately Lord Brougham had taken the French *littérateur* La Harpe for the Swiss colonel of the same name, who was tutor to the Grand Dukes Alexander and Constantine.

FATAL ACCIDENT.

ON Saturday, at the Manor House, Beeston, an inquest was held on the body of Miss Clarke, who, it will be remembered, met her death in a most distressing manner on Wednesday evening week. From the evidence adduced it seems that Mr. Clarke's phaeton and pair had gone to Woodlesford on Monday, to the arrival of the Prince of Wales. On Wednesday a nut was found which was supposed to belong to the vehicle, but the matter was not attended to at the time. Mr. Faddin, of Rothwell, put the horse in the phaeton, in order that Mr. J. Clarke, his wife, and deceased might have a drive to Hunslet. While doing so Mr. B. Clarke noticed that the nut securing the pin which held the left shaft to the vehicle was missing, but he, too, neglected having it attended to. The result was that when the carriage had been driven something like half a mile the pin became loose, fell out, the shaft dropped, and while one end was secured to the tracing, the other was dangling upon the ground and knocking against the horse's legs. This frightened the animal, caused it to become restive, and then start off at a rapid pace. Seeing their predicament Mr. Clarke jumped from the carriage, thereby hoping to secure the animal's head. In his fall, however, he broke his leg, and failed in his object. Mrs. Clarke followed her husband's example and leaped from the vehicle, sustaining some severe internal injuries. Miss Clarke followed, but it is conjectured that she either hitched her foot or clothing, and fell upon her head, producing concussion of the brain. The jury, after a short deliberation, returned a verdict of "Accidental death."

MR. GLADSTONE AND THE IRISH CHURCH.

THE opponents of the Liberal candidate for East Worcestershire have, it appears, sought to further their own interests to slander Mr. Gladstone. How they have done this is shown in the following letter, which the Rev. Archdeacon Sandford has sent to the *Birmingham Daily Post*:—"Sir: I learned on Tuesday night that the following statements were put forth by the opponents of Mr. Lyttelton:—1. That it was contemplated by the party of which Mr. Gladstone is the recognised leader to establish the Roman Catholic religion in Ireland. 2. That Mr. Gladstone had himself asserted that he viewed disendowment of the Anglican Communion in Ireland as preliminary to its disestablishment in England. I have Mr. Gladstone's authority to give publicity to the assurance that 'both these assertions are absolutely false.' The right hon. gentleman observes, 'What is strange is that they should come from a party which this very year has announced, by Cabinet Ministers whom it supports, its desire to induce Parliament to establish the Roman Catholic religion, along with Episcopacy and Presbyterianism, in Ireland, a policy which I shall steadily resist as to all the three and to each of them.'—Your faithful servant, John Sandford, Alvechurch Rectory, Redditch, May 21, 1868."

A REVIEW IN WINDSOR PARK.—Her Majesty the Queen having signified her intention of holding a review of Volunteers in Windsor Park towards the end of June next, the Secretary of State for War is prepared to receive applications from corps desirous of attending this review. The applications must be made on the prescribed form (W.O. Form 1,629), through the Lords-Lieutenant of the respective counties, and delivered at the War Office on or before Monday, the 8th of June, after which date no further applications will be received.—War Office, May 22.

WHILE three sons of Henry Foge, of Delaware, Indiana, aged ten, twelve, and sixteen years, were out in a field together, a difficulty arose between them, when the eldest smashed the heads of the younger brothers with an axe, killing one outright, and leaving the other nearly dead. At the approach of the father the eldest boy ran to the barn and hid himself.

THE LAWS OF HEALTH.

On Friday a deputation waited upon the Duke of Marlborough (President of the Privy Council), the Earl of Devon (President of the Poor Law Board), and Mr. Gathorne Hardy (the Home Secretary), for the purpose of drawing their attention to important subjects relating to the laws of health, and to other matters which are under the control of the three departments named. The deputation was received in the Council Chamber of the Privy Council office, and was introduced by Mr. Clive, M.P. In the speeches which were made by several members of the deputation the Government was urged to provide a remedy for the complicated nature of the present laws of health. It was shown that the local areas were not continuous for the different purposes of the laws; that in some places the local authorities, appointed by different Acts,

THE DRY EARTH SYSTEM OF SEWERAGE.

The *British Medical Journal* informs us that Captain Fishbourne, R.N., lately read a paper before the Health Department of the Social Science Association on the dry earth system of sewerage. He first pointed out the great expense incurred in applying the water system of sewerage, and the utter impossibility of preventing the gases, arising from decomposition of the sewerage, from entering the houses, poisoning the air, and bringing disease. He stated that Professor Voelcker "has repeatedly analysed the clarified water of sewerage after it has undergone the purifying influence of irrigation, and in the majority of instances has found such water, though clear and free from smell, almost as unfit for drinking, cooking, and washing purposes as it was in its filthy condition." The dry

HARVEST PROSPECTS BEYOND THE BORDER.

A MID-LOTHIAN correspondent of the *Edinburgh Courant* writes in the following favourable terms of the present prospects beyond the border:—"Vegetation is unusually forward, and altogether agricultural prospects are at this date more favourable than they have been for several years past. There is a regular and vigorous braid of corn, though in some instances browned by recent frosts. Wheats and grasses are luxuriant for the season, and outlying stock are in capital condition. Store sheep and cattle markets have been well supplied. Store sheep have been in dull demand. Cattle have been in request at high rates. Fat stock of all kinds command high prices." The reference here made to cattle is additional testimony against the opinion we have



THE GAOLER'S DAUGHTER—(FROM A PICTURE BY P. H. CALDERON.)

were conflicting; in other places there were no authorities appointed at all, while some localities had authorities so constituted as to be powerless to act; and this condition of things was stated to exist on all important questions relating to the registration of death, the evidence given in coroners' courts and courts of justice, and the epidemic and sanitary measures generally. It was suggested that a Royal Commission should be appointed, having power to make inquiry in different localities, and for the interests of justice it would be well to encourage the special education of "experts" in matters of sanitary laws and skilled evidence on medical questions by the official employment of such officers. The Duke of Marlborough, in reply, thanked the deputation for the suggestions, and said that perhaps the Government would adopt that of a Royal Commission. The deputation then withdrew.

earth system, as opposed to the water system, is inexpensive; the evacuation is immediately covered with earth, fermentation is prevented, ammonia is fixed and retained by the earth, and no injurious gases or disagreeable odours whatever are given off to injure the health or annoy any one. The same earth can be used several times, and the author passed round a bottleful that had been through a closet four times; it was dry and had no other smell than that of the earth. Its value as manure was estimated at from £4 to £6 a ton. In the discussion which followed, Mr. Rawlinson and other engineers defended the water system, without, however, disparaging the earth system. The defects of the former system they ascribed to bad engineering and defective construction. The water-closets and drains ought not to entail expense on the householders, nor need there be any escape of foul air into the houses.

heard expressed in more than one feeding county, that we shall be overdone in a year or two with store cattle. When we come to consider the way in which consumption has been decreased by the badness of trade, and the straitened circumstances of many of the middle as well as of the lower classes in towns, the depression in the live stock and meat trade which frequently occurred during last year would appear to have been only temporary, and not conclusive evidence that it arose from a large increase in the numbers of the neat stock of the kingdom. On the contrary, we believe that, if the prices of both stores and fat stock do not range high as a rule for the time to come, it will be because the consumptive means of a large number of people have not improved. On these grounds we would not check but encourage the breeding and rearing of store stock, and particularly of cattle.

LAW AND POLICE.

CHARGE OF MANSLAUGHTER.—James Smith, a labourer, aged 41, was charged before Mr. Selfe with the manslaughter of William Taylor. The deceased and the accused were both in the employ of Messrs. Cubitt, at some railway works, Chapel-street, Westminster, until Thursday, when the deceased was discharged at twelve in the day. He appears to have thought that this was through the instrumentality of the prisoner, as he shortly afterwards came to the works and, picking up a brick, was about to hurl it at prisoner, when Richard Stevens, a fellow labourer, interposed and took it from him. Deceased then rushed upon the prisoner, and in a struggle they fell to the ground. Deceased then kicked the prisoner on the leg, and they fought. On the same night the deceased went to St. George's Hospital, being at the time well enough to fetch some necessary clothing. He was suffering from injuries about the head, and died on Friday. Prisoner was then taken into custody on Friday night by Sergeant Lewis, of the B Division, at his lodging, 9, Calthorpe-place, Chelsea, when he said it would not have occurred if deceased had not attacked him. Prisoner repeated this, and said that the deceased had attacked him, and he only took his own part. Mr. Selfe adjourned the case, taking the accused's recognisances in £10 for his appearance.

HIGHWAY ROBBERY AND ATTEMPTED MURDER.—Thomas Travers, 21, described as labourer, living at 21, Cook and Hoop-yard, Houndsditch, was charged on remand before Mr. Ellison, with having been concerned, with two others not in custody, in stealing with violence, from the person of Edwin Le Sage, a gold guard-chain value £2 10s., and also with attempting to murder him. On the night of the 15th inst., between eleven and twelve o'clock, the prosecutor was proceeding towards his home, Alcan-road, Tottenham, by way of the City-road, and after passing the Grecian Theatre he was suddenly attacked from behind by three men, who knocked his hat over his eyes, dragged him backwards into an adjacent garden, and there robbed him of a gold guard-chain which he wore round his neck. He attempted to capture one of his assailants, when a deliberate blow was made at his left breast, with an open knife. By raising his arm he succeeded in averting the blow, but so sharp was the knife, that, coming in contact with his coat, it ripped up the sleeve from the top to the bottom, and laid open the back of his hand. In cross-examination prosecutor said: I saw no one near me but the prisoner and the two others who were concerned with him. I do not know what became of them. I do not know whether the prisoner did anything to me or not. He did not say anything to me. I was very much confused and agitated in consequence of the ill-usage. When I met the constable, prisoner was about six yards in advance of me. He was walking along at an ordinary pace. When overtaken by the constable and told that he would be charged with highway robbery with violence, he said that he was innocent or words to that effect. In answer to the magistrate, prosecutor said that the garden into which he was dragged by the prisoner and his associates was about twelve yards long. The depositions having been completed, the prisoner reserved his defence, and Mr. Ellison fully committed him for trial.

CARD SHARPERS.—Shortly before Mr. Partridge left the bench, a gentleman entered the court, and having presented a card to the chief clerk, said that a day or two ago he read a case of card-sharpping on the Crystal Palace Railway which had been disposed of by his worship. The victim as well as his witness, deposed that the ticket collectors at New-cross must have seen the card-sharpping going on, but they took no notice of it. It was urged on behalf of the Railway Company that if such had been seen the attention of an inspector would have been called to the circumstances. Now he (applicant) knew such not to be the fact, as he had seen gambling and card-sharpping going on with impunity, and no notice whatever was taken of it by the guards, or other servants of the company. The day before he came up from Cusam, and card-sharpping was going on all the way up in the adjoining compartment. Applicant complained at every station, and at last he got out at New-cross, and mentioned the circumstance to the officials, but no notice was taken of it. Mr. Partridge asked if they had the cards actually in their hands when he called the attention of the officials? Applicant replied that he had no doubt they had. As he got out the train he passed to the next compartment where the sharpers were. He begged the guard to look them in, and not allow any other passengers to get in. Mr. Partridge supposed they put the cards away as soon as he called the guard's attention to them. Applicant said that most likely that was the case, but he saw the card-sharpping and gambling going on daily, and the railway servants took no notice of it. In fact, they treated his complaints with derision, and when he told the station-master at London-bridge he treated him very cavalierly. Mr. Partridge had no doubt through the press the notice of the directors would be called to the complaint, and some inquiries would be instituted respecting the alleged gambling and sharpening on the railway.

CHARGE OF BURGLARY.—Henry Conway, 22, was placed at the bar, charged with burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of John Logan, at 20 Belvidere-place, Southwark-bridge-road, and stealing therefrom a large quantity of linen and wearing apparel. Mary Ann Logan, the wife of the prosecutor, a journeyman hatter, said that on Wednesday night she fastened the whole of the house up, leaving the door securely locked and the kitchen window closed and safe. When she retired to rest she left in the kitchen a large quantity of linen and wearing apparel and other property. About five in the morning they were aroused up by the police, when she and her husband went downstairs and found every portable article gone out of the kitchen and the back window leading to the yard forced open. The inside bars had been broken off, and there were marks to show that the thief entered the house that way. Witness proceeded to the station-house with the constable, where she saw the prisoner in custody, with all the property in the hands of the police. Witness now identified it as her husband's property. In answer to Mr. Partridge, she said that the back of their premises was surrounded by a low wall and the London, Chatham, and Dover arches. Police-constable 221 M said that a little before five on Thursday morning he was on duty at the rear of the premises in Belvidere-place, when his attention was called to No. 20, in the occupation of last witness and her husband. On looking over the wall he saw the prisoner coming from the back door with a large bundle on his back, and just as he was about to get over the wall he seized hold of him, and asked him what he had got there? He replied, "Only a few things. Don't take me up, and I'll put them back again." Witness took him to the station, and searched him, when he found a box of silent matches on him, a piece of candle, and a large knife, the blade of which, no doubt, had been used to force the fastenings back of the kitchen window. After examining the contents of the bundle, witness went back to the house, and roused up the inmates, when Mrs. Logan returned with him and gave the prisoner into custody. In answer to the charge, The Prisoner said he had been drinking and did not know how he became possessed of the bundle. Mr. Partridge committed him for trial.

AN ADVERTISING WIDOW.—Frederick Barry, an elderly person, described as a doctor, residing at Somers-place, Edgware-road, and Amy Rose Stewart, who said she was a widow, appeared to summoners for having fraudulently obtained the sum of £174 19s. 4d. from Walter M'Klein. Prosecutor, middle-aged, said: About the 15th of April I saw this advertisement in the Times:—Offer: To visitors, &c.—A lady, occupying a superior house, close to Hyde-park, containing billiard-room, bath-room, &c., will accommodate a lady or gentleman with residence, board, washing, &c., equal to that of a West-end hotel, for twelve months, continuous, or during

two seasons, in return for an advance of £200, to enable her to complete her handsome furniture arrangements. Letter, first, to Mrs. Butler, Post-office, Hyde-park, W." In consequence of this, I wrote a letter to the address indicated. In answer to it I received a letter, dated the 21st of April, and in consequence I called at 52, Seymour-street, Portman-square. I there saw the female defendant, and told her why I called, after receiving her note. A conversation then took place for some time. I spoke to her upon the nature of the arrangement. I told her I was provided to carry it out if I had sufficient security. She said she could satisfy me of that, and that she owned the lease of the premises for twenty-one years. She said she had expended over a thousand pounds in improving the place since she had had the lease. She took me over the house, and I saw that it was only partially furnished. The female defendant said she was a widow, in respectable circumstances and of good family, and had private property in Edinburgh, as well as a private income. That her connections were of the highest, and she was in expectation of a large amount of wealth from a relative who was aged, and in bad health. I said if I could have the security I required, it would be right. The money she said she wanted to place furniture in the upper part of the house: in the shape of carpets and bed-room furniture. She said she had four other gentlemen coming in that she had arranged with. Two of them were at the Grosvenor Hotel, and were in position and wealthy. Their names were not mentioned. I cannot recollect whether she mentioned Dr. Barry's name. She said her sister and herself expected a deal of wealth upon the death of a very aged uncle, who was ill with paralysis. That she had given umbrage to the family through having married so young, and I stupidly listened to it. (Laughter.) This letter (produced), enclosing a proposed copy of agreement, I received on the 23rd of April. I called upon her the next morning. At that interview, I think, we talked about security. I proposed a bill of sale upon the furniture, so as to secure my advance. She was very quiet on the point, and did not say "yes" or "no." I afterwards brought her a copy of a blank bill of sale to show her what the nature of it was. I explained it to her as I would to a child, and also told her that she might have her own solicitor. She did not then mention Dr. Barry's name, I left the form with her, and suggested to her to get her own solicitor. On the 25th of April, I received another letter from her, when she declined making a bill of sale, I think I called upon her on receipt of this. I think it was in the evening. She said a note I had sent her had quite relieved her, as she was so miserable at the idea of being requested to give a bill of sale; that she could not sleep, and had lost her appetite through it. (Laughter.) Her landlord, she said, was of high position, living near Hyde-park, and of good property there, and elsewhere. She said she had a country house and could give her a good character and position; that he had known her for some time. I believed it. I said, "Perhaps under these circumstances we might do away with the bill of sale, if the landlord (male defendant) would give me a guarantee." She continued to speak of him being in a good position, and that his daughter had married a very wealthy man. I told her to refer to him, and she said she would. At this stage of the case, the examination was interrupted by a solicitor's clerk entering the court and serving each of the defendants with copies of writs. Prosecutor continued: I afterwards received another letter from her about the furniture dealer, and that she expressed herself anxious to see me. I went to the house in the evening and was received by her. She said her landlord would give the required surety. In a few minutes the doctor (male defendant) came in, and I was introduced to him and told him that there had been some dealings of which he had been made aware of between himself and Mrs. Stewart. I said, "I presume you have been made aware of it?" He said he had. I told him she said she was her landlord and a gentleman of good position in the neighbourhood of Hyde-park. I said to him "I am about to advance this money to her under the circumstances, and that, for reasons stated in my letters and verbally to me, she declined to give a bill of sale, and that it was proposed sufficient between us if you (Barry) would give a guarantee to me." He replied that he was quite aware of that, and knew Mrs. Stewart was indisposed to give a bill of sale. I told Barry that she had represented him to be a gentleman of position and means. He, in reply, said Mrs. Stewart was much disinclined to give a bill of sale. That he knew her to be a lady of some private means, of good family and position. During the evening—talking of security—I told him that I did not think I could pay the money within a day or two, because I should have to send to my broker to sell out. The doctor said he kept his money in the Consols because he thought it was safe, although at smaller interest than other investments. Mine was in American Securities, and I told him I had to melt them. The doctor said his Consols paid him 3 per cent. Something was then said about the 21 years' lease, and her spending a £1,000 upon the premises after getting the lease from him. He said she was a very careful lady, and never went beyond her means. Nothing said about her being in debt. She wished me to close, as she said other parties were in negotiation with her. On that occasion I let her have £20, and got the receipt now produced.—It being the hour for the rising of the Court, Mr. Mansfield adjourned the case for a week, and accepted bail for the re-appearance of the defendants.

WEARY OF LIFE.—Alice Fitzabini, 21, of no home, was charged with being disorderly and making use of bad language in the Edgware-road, and also with making attempts to commit suicide.—Jones, 62 X said that after prisoner had been placed in the cell the police heard a noise there, and on entering they found prisoner with her handskerchief tied tightly round her neck, and trying to strangle herself. It took two constables to take it off, so determined was she in her efforts. A short time after, she took off her garter when unobserved, and again endeavoured to strangle herself. She became quite black in the face and her tongue protruded.—Prisoner said: I am a miserable prostitute, and tired of my life. I am hunted about by the police from one place to another, and they call after me whenever they see me.—Mr. D'Eraser: But the police don't make you drunk. You will go to prison for a month.—The prisoner was removed crying bitterly.

THE FORGERY ON WOOL-BROKERS.—Mr. Van Sandau, solicitor, addressing the Lord Mayor with respect to William Whitley, who had been committed from the Mansion-house for trial, for forging the acceptance to a bill of exchange for £2000, with intent to defraud Messrs. Jacob and Son, and Co., wool-brokers said he wished to do an act of public justice to the gentlemen in Messrs. Jacob's office, two of whom had been with them 22 years, and received large salaries, and others for considerable periods. They were, besides, all persons in whom the firm placed the highest confidence. During those 22 years Messrs. Jacob had never missed a single farthing, nor discharged a single clerk, and they felt that the prisoner had thrown a painful stigma upon their servants in making a vague charge against one of their number of having been concerned in the forgery, without naming him. Since the prisoner was committed to Newgate he had written a letter to Mr. Charles Jacob stating that he had been trying to bear the whole blame of the affair, but could not do so any longer, and offering if Mr. Jacob would go there and see him, he would tell him who handed him (the prisoner) the bill for Mr. Jacob's acceptance. He (Mr. Van Sandau) accompanied Mr. Jacob to Newgate on Saturday, and the prisoner gave the name of one of the clerks from whom he had received the bill. Mr. Jacob said the statement was incredible, and Mr. Van Sandau advised the prisoner to communicate with the chaplain. They then left, but returned to Newgate, taking with them the clerk who had been named. The prisoner first of all desired to see him (Mr. Van Sandau) alone, and at an interview between them, he said he had had a long conversation with the chaplain, and had, in consequence, carefully considered the matter. He told the prisoner if he withdrew the charge from

a feeling of contrition against the clerk in question, he would not use against him on his trial the incriminatory statement he had made before the Lord Mayor, but he must unequivocally admit the wickedness of the course he had taken. The prisoner then did so, in the most unqualified terms, in the presence of the Governor of Newgate, the chaplain, Mr. Jacob, and him (Mr. Van Sandau) as to all the clerks, and those gentlemen, all of whom were most respectable, had in consequence been relieved from a painful accusation.—The Lord Mayor said he never believed the prisoner's story for one moment.—Mr. Van Sandau expressed a hope that publicity would be given to the statement he had felt it his duty to make.

THE LAY MEETING IN THE CITY.—Mr. Walbrook, of 12, Oxford-terrace, King's-road, Chelsea, was charged with assaulting Mr. Potter, seedsman, in Farringdon-street.—It appeared that the complainant was opposed to the objects of the meeting, and on attempting to address the audience and refusing to be quiet he was, he stated, suddenly seized and forced out of the room and down the staircase with great violence. His clothes were torn, his shirt front torn out, and he was a good deal hurt. He resisted as well as he could, but he was unable to do so effectually, and when he got to the bottom of the staircase he seized hold of the defendant, and told the constables not to let him go until he had given him his name and address.—After a good deal of evidence had been taken, Sir R. Girden said that without reference to the question whether the parties were justified in ejecting the complainant, there was no evidence that any assault had been committed by the defendant personally. The summons would, therefore, be dismissed.

EXTRAORDINARY CHARGE OF CHILD MURDER.

ISABELLA DAVIDSON, a servant, who was allowed to be seated in the dock, was charged at Hammersmith Police-court with the wilful murder of her illegitimate child, aged eleven months.

Sergeant Stacey, 10 T, said that on Friday morning, he received information of the finding of the dead body of a male child in the kitchen garden of Park House, Fulham, and it was conveyed to the Fulham Union Workhouse. He subsequently went to No. 22, Caversham-street, Queen's-road, West Chelsea, where he saw the prisoner, and on telling her that he was a police sergeant she became agitated and apparently in a fainting state, so much so that he was obliged to support her to prevent her from falling. He then told her that he should take her into custody for the murder of her child. She replied, "Oh, sir, what will they do with me, shall I be hung?" This she repeated several times. She spoke to a young man, who was in the room at the time, and said, "Will you please to tell your mamma the trouble I am in, and ask her to come and see me, for I have not a friend in the world." Witness then conveyed her in a cab to Fulham Station.

Harry Clancy, a gardener, in the service of Mr. Roskell, of Park House, said he was at work at twenty minutes after six o'clock on Friday morning, and saw a paper parcel lying on the border inside the road fence. He picked it up, and found that it contained the body of a child. It was not dressed in clothes, but was covered with three wrappers inside the paper. Information was given to the police.

Mr. Henry Payle Ree, surgeon, of Walham-green, said that a little after seven o'clock on Friday morning he saw the parcel at the station. The body was enveloped in two or three coarse wrappers, one being drawn so tightly over the face and head that it compressed the nose down quite flat. The wrapper was also fastened tightly under the chin and round the neck and he had great difficulty to remove it as there were three knots, and it was pinned and stitched. On removing the covering from the face he found the tongue and eyes protruding, and a discoloured discharge from the mouth and nostrils. There were no external marks of violence beyond the discolouration round the neck. Both the hands were closed, the fingers being bent in, and the nails were perfectly black. He had since made a post-mortem examination of the body, which was that of a regular fully grown child, from ten to twelve months old, it having four teeth. It was emaciated, and not well covered, but there was no evidence of disease inside the body. The cause of death was suppression by means of the wrapper, which would stop breathing, and account for the congested appearances in the head. He thought the child had been dead about two days.

Mary Ann Stokes, of 11, Slayburn-street, Chelsea, said that day month the prisoner brought her child to nurse, she agreeing to pay her 3s. 6d. a week. The prisoner paid her two weeks' money last Wednesday week. At that time witness asked her to allow her a little more money weekly on account of the child being in a delicate state, and not having the use of its legs. The prisoner promised to see her on the following Sunday, but she did not call until the Monday, and then stated that she had been advised to take the child to her old doctor to treat him for his legs. Witness said it was not necessary, as she had obtained some medicine for him from the chemist. The prisoner replied that she would think over the matter, and would call again the next morning. She did not call until the following Wednesday evening, after the child had been undressed for the night. She then stated that she intended to take Willie (the deceased) away, as she had got a situation where the mistress had a family, and she had given her consent to take the child there with her. She also asked witness not to dress the child, but to wrap him up, and said if she dressed him she would have the trouble of undressing him again. Witness begged of her to leave the child for the night, as she was afraid it would catch cold; but she said she must take him away. Witness, however, dressed the child, and he was taken away by the prisoner. She did not see her again. Witness had seen the body of the child in the dead-house at the workhouse. She identified the white socks which were on the feet of the deceased as the same which she put on him when she dressed him.

Louisa Mowan, living in the same house, said she saw the last witness crying, and on going upstairs, she told her that the prisoner had come to take her child away. Witness also asked the prisoner to allow the child to remain for that night, but she said that she could not, and, after placing it under her shawl, she went away. She had seen the same child at the workhouse.

Police-constable Manly, 71 T, said he accompanied Sergeant Stacey to apprehend the prisoner. He went up into her room, and in a corner he found a parcel containing a child's hat, shoes, pelisse, and caps. He asked the prisoner whether the child's clothes belonged to her, but she made no answer. Witness afterwards went to 8, George-place, Chelsea, where the prisoner had been stopping a few days, and inquired whether any child's clothes had been left there. He was shown three petticoats, a red frock, skirt, and pinafore, which he now produced.

Mrs. Stokes identified all the clothes, and said they were the same which she put on the child when she dressed it.

Mrs. Fanny Baddiscombe, of 8, George-place, Queen's-road, Chelsea, said on Thursday last the prisoner brought the clothes to be washed. She said they were not dirty, but she wanted them washed to put away. She knew the prisoner by her acquaintance with her daughter.

Mrs. Troughton, the female searcher at Walham-green Station, said the prisoner told her that she was in great trouble, and asked her whether she would be hung. She also said that she expected to be confined immediately, and that she had no friends in London.

In reply to the Magistrate, the Sergeant said the prisoner was not in a situation, as she left her service on Saturday last.

Mrs. Troughton further stated that the prisoner told her she had no thought of doing it, as she loved the child, but a feeling came over her.

Mr. Dayman remanded the prisoner for the attendance of the person who occupied the house where she was apprehended.

A BARONET'S SON CHARGED WITH ARSON AT BIRKENHEAD.

RICHARD CHARLES PERCY GETHIN, the young gentleman who on Monday was charged at the Birkenhead County Magistrates' Court with setting fire to a plantation at Bidston-hill, the property of Mr. Vyner, again surrendered himself for the further hearing of the charge against him.—Mr. Foulkes, barrister-at-law, appeared for the prosecution, and Mr. R. B. Moore for the defence.—At the hearing on Monday the case for the prosecution was closed.

Mr. Moore addressed the court, which consisted of the same magistrates as on the Monday, on behalf of the prisoner. He said he need not ask the bench to give the case their best attention. It was one of the highest possible importance to his client, who was the eldest son of Sir Richard Gethin, and heir to the baronetcy. The hypothesis of the prosecution was that his client, who was seen getting into the plantation with a pipe in his mouth, had by some negligence set fire to the wood. Now, if Mr. Gethin, on going into the wood, did by some negligence or carelessness set fire to it, then he would be liable to Mr. Vyner in a civil court for the damage which he had occasioned. He (Mr. Moore) contended that there must be evidence of malice on the part of his client, otherwise the charge against him would fall to the ground. He complained that instead of taking Mr. Gethin to a civil court for damages, Mr. Vyner had adopted this criminal mode of procedure, thus shutting his client's mouth. He (Mr. Moore) explained that prisoner had dozed on the grass in the wood, and was awakened by the boys passing him. He then remembered an appointment which he had with his brother, and finding himself late hurried away to keep it.

Mr. James Fisher, architect and surveyor, of Birkenhead, produced a plan which he had made of the locality. He believed a person could get away from the place where the plantation was on fire without being observed by any one.

Henry Brownless, a boy, residing at 17, Mornington-terrace, was on Bidston-hill on the day of the fire. Immediately after it commenced he saw three boys running away with matches in their hands. The people in the neighbourhood told him that three boys had set the wood on fire.

Mr. Walter Gethin, brother of the accused, deposed to the accused having an engagement with him on the evening that the fire occurred. When witness's brother came home he told him he saw three boys running away from the plantation after the fire, with matches in their hands.

Mr. Youngusband said it was a very painful duty which the bench had to perform; but after going through the evidence they could not do anything but send the prisoner to the assizes.

On an application by Mr. Moore, bail was accepted for the prisoner's appearance—himself in £100, and two sureties in £50 each.

HORRIBLE CRUELTY AND MURDER ON THE HIGH SEAS.

MR. RAFFLES, the Liverpool stipendiary magistrate, has been engaged in investigating the following horrible case of cruelty and murder. In March last the ship *Lydia* sailing from Nova Scotia, was at Black River, Jamaica, where she shipped a number of coloured men as additional hands. She left for Liverpool, on the 21st of that month, and when she had been at sea about five weeks, a man named Donald McDonald, and a Dutchman, named Ellis, quarrelled. The chief officer (Larkin) came up at the time, and struck McDonald several heavy blows in the face in consequence of which he was unable to work. He was found lying under a boat, and was dragged out by the chief officer of the vessel, who beat him about the head with a large iron belaying pin. The captain (Scholfield) was standing on the poop at the time, and stimulated Larkin in what he did. McDonald was dreadfully disfigured; his head and face were fearfully swollen, his chest distended to an unnatural size, blood ran from his mouth and ears, and the smell from his body was terrible. He died four days after the assault was committed. The man Ellis, and the under-cook of the ship, named Nathan Stephens, were called on Tuesday, and spoke to seeing Larkin beating McDonald about the head and face with a belaying pin, knock him down, and kick him about the head and chest in a most brutal manner. They stated that just before his death his head, face, and chest were so much swollen that he did not look like a human being; his mouth was so much cut that the lower lip hung down underneath the jaw; and the stench from his body was quite sickening. Other witnesses who were called gave confirmatory evidence. Some of them stated that they heard the captain call out to the mate as he was beating the deceased with the belaying pin, "To lay it on the son of a—". One of them spoke to hearing the captain tell Larkin to fetch McDonald out by the run, and that when the latter complained to the captain about the treatment he had received, the captain told him he had no pity for him, it served him right.—Mr. Brady, house-surgeon at the Northern Hospital, who had heard the whole of the evidence, had not the slightest doubt that the man's death was caused by the injuries received.—The captain and the chief officer were both committed to trial on the charge of wilful murder, bail being refused.—The captain, the chief officer, and the second officer, named Francis Carroll, are also charged with wilfully inflicting grievous bodily harm upon several of the crew.—The hearing of this charge will be gone into.

It is believed that Mr. Disraeli will be in a position to announce in the House of Commons on Thursday next, the nature of the measure by which the Government hope to facilitate the steps necessary to be taken for the dissolution of Parliament under the Act of last Session. The subject is still under the consideration of the law officers of the Crown.—*Out.*

The Japanese Dickens, Kiyote Bakin by name, has written one story in 106 vols., which was thirty-eight years going through the press. A serial, and no mistake!

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